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THE PROPHECY.

BY CLARA CLYDE.

"DRAW nearer, little Alice,
'Tis dark and cold without,
And through the pine-tree branches,
The North winds shriek and shout;
Put your little hands before you,
Your head upon my knee,
And I will tell to you a tale
That once was told to me.

"'Tis sixty-nine long years ago—
Or seventy, it is true—
My grandsire told to me the tale
That yours now tells to you;
He was a tender-hearted man,
With thin hair snowy white,
And stood as near on to the grave
As I now stand to-night."

The old man softly murmured on,
Of hopes and friends in Heaven,
Of boyish hopes and boyish faults—
The last long since forgiven;
Of the dark mantle Death hath thrown
Upon his home, bereft
Of young and fair and joyous ones
When he, so old, was left.

The little grandchild at his knee
Saw he remembered not
The promised tale, nor asked him for
What he so soon forgot.
And softly both fell fast asleep,
And he, with face so white,
Had truly told how near the grave
He stood that very night.

THE IRON SHROUD.

BY WILLIAM MUDFORD.

THE castle of the Prince of Tolfi was built on the summit of the towering and precipitous rock of Scylla, and commanded a magnificent view of Sicily in all its grandeur. Here, during the wars of the middle ages, when the fertile plains of Italy were devastated by hostile factions, those prisoners were confined for whose ransom a costly price was demanded. Here, too, in a dungeon excavated deep in the solid rock, the miserable victim was immured whom revenge pursued—the dark, fierce, and unpitying revenge of an Italian heart.

Vivenzio—the noble and the generous, the fearless in battle, and the pride of Naples in her sunny hours of peace—fell beneath this subtle and remorseless spirit. He was the prisoner of Tolfi, and he languished in that rock-encircled dungeon, which stood alone, and whose portals never opened twice upon a living captive.

It had the semblance of a vast cage; for the roof and the floor and the sides were of iron, solidly wrought and spaciously constructed. High above there ran a range of seven grated windows, guarded with massy bars of the same metal, which admitted light and air. Save these and the tall folding doors beneath them, which occupied the centre, no chink or chasm or projection broke the smooth black surface of the walls. An iron bedstead, littered with straw, stood in one corner, and beside it, a vessel with water, and a coarse dish filled with coarser food.

Even the intrepid soul of Vivenzio shrunk with dismay as he entered this abode, and heard the ponderous doors tripple-locked by the silent ruffians who conducted him to it. Their silence seemed prophetic of his fate, of the living grave that had been prepared for him. His menaces and his entreaties, his indignant appeals for justice, and his impatient questioning of their intentions were alike vain. They listened but spoke not. Fit ministers of a crime that should have no tongue.

How dismal was the sound of their retiring steps! And as their faint echoes died along the winding passages, a fearful presage grew within him, that nevermore the face or voice or tread of man would greet his senses. He had seen human beings for the last time! And he had looked his last upon the bright sky and upon the smiling earth and upon a beautiful world he loved, and whose minion he had been! Here he was to end his life—a life he had just begun to revel in! And by what means? By secret poison or by murderous assault? No; for then it had been needless to bring him thither. Famine, perhaps—a thousand deaths in one! It was terrible to think of; but it was yet more terrible to picture long, long years in a captivity so appalling, a loneliness so dreary; thought, for want of fellowship, would lose itself in madness, or stagnate into idiocy.

He could not escape unless he had the power, with his bare hands, of rending asunder the solid iron walls of his prison. He could not hope for liberty from the relenting mercies of his enemies. His instant death under any form of refined cruelty was not the object of Tolfi; for he might have inflicted it, and he had not. It was too evident, therefore, he was reserved for some premeditated scheme of subtle vengeance; and what vengeance could transcend in fiendish malice either the slow death of famine, or the still slower one of solitary incarceration till the last lingering spark of life expired, or till reason fled, and nothing should remain to perish but the brute functions of the body?

It was evening when Vivenzio entered his dungeon; and the approaching shades of night wrapped it in total darkness, as he paced up and down, revolving in his mind these horrible forebodings. No tolling bell from castle, or from any neighboring church or convent, struck upon his ears to tell how the hours passed. Frequently he would stop and listen for some sound that might betoken the vicinity of man; but the solitude of the desert, the silence of the tomb, are not so still and deep as the oppressive desolation by which he was encompassed. His heart sunk within him, and he threw himself dejectedly upon his couch of straw. Here sleep gradually obliterated the consciousness of misery, and bland dreams wafted his delighted spirit to scenes which were once glowing realities for him, in whose ravishing illusions he soon lost the remembrance that he was Tolfi's prisoner.

When he awoke it was daylight; but how long he had slept he knew not. It might be early morning or it might be sultry noon; for he could measure time by no other note of its progress than light and darkness. He had been so happy in his sleep, amid friends who loved him, and the sweeter endearments of those who loved him as friends could not, that, in the first moments of waking, his startled mind seemed to admit the knowledge of his situation, as if it had burst upon him for the first time, fresh in all its appalling horrors. He gazed round with an air of doubt and amazement, and took up a handful of the straw on which he lay, as though he would ask himself what it meant. But memory, too faithful to her office, soon unveiled the melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, flashed before his eyes the tremendous future. The contrast overpowered him. He remained for some time lamenting, like a truth, the bright visions that had vanished, and recoiling from the present, which clung to him as a poisoned garment.

When he grew more calm, he surveyed his gloomy dungeon. Alas! the stronger light of day only served to confirm what the gloomy indistinctness of the preceding evening had partially disclosed—the utter impossibility of escape. As, however, his eyes wandered round and round, and from place to place, he noticed two circumstances which excited his surprise and curiosity. The one, he thought, might be fancy; but the other was positive. His pitcher of water, and the dish which contained his food, had been removed from his side while he slept, and now stood near the door. Were he even inclined to doubt this, by supposing he had mistaken the spot where he saw them over night, he could not; for the pitcher now in his dungeon was neither of the same form nor color as the other, while the food was changed for some other and better quality. He had been visited, therefore, during the night. But how had the person obtained entrance? Could he have slept so soundly that the unlocking and opening of those ponderous portals were effected without waking him? He would have said this was not possible, but that in doing so, he must admit a greater difficulty, an entrance by other means, of which he was convinced there existed none. It was not intended, then, that he should be left to perish from hunger; but the secret and mysterious mode of supplying him with such food seemed to indicate that he was to have no opportunity of communicating with a human being.

The other circumstance which had attracted his notice was the disappearance, as he believed, of one of the seven grated windows that ran along the top of his prison. He felt confident that he had observed and counted them; for he was rather surprised at their number, and there was something peculiar in their form, as well as in the manner of their arrangement, at unequal distances. It was so much easier, however, to suppose he was mistaken than that a portion of the solid iron, which formed the walls, could have escaped from its position, that he dismissed the thought from his mind.

Vivenzio partook of the food that was before him without apprehension. It might be poisoned; but if it were, he knew he could not escape death, should such be the design of Tolfi; and the quickest death would be the speediest relief.

The day passed wearily and gloomily, though not without a faint hope that, by keeping watch at night, he might observe when the person came again to bring him food, which he supposed he would do in the same way as before. The mere thought of being approached by a living creature, and the opportunity it might present of learning the doom prepared or preparing for him, imparted some comfort. Besides, if he came alone, might he not in a furious onset overpower him? Or he might be accessible to pity, or the influences of such munificent rewards as he could bestow if once more at liberty, and master of himself. Say he were armed. The worst that could befall, if nor bribe nor prayers nor force prevailed, was a faithful blow, which, though dealt in a damned cause, might work a desired end. There was no chance so desperate but it looked lovely in Vivenzio's eyes, compared with the idea of being totally abandoned.

The night came, and Vivenzio watched. Morning came, and Vivenzio was confounded! He must have slumbered without having known it. Sleep must have stolen over him when exhausted by fatigue; and in that interval of feverish repose he had been baffled: for there stood his replenished pitcher of water, and there his day's meal! Nor was this all. Casting his looks toward the windows of his dungeon, he counted but five! Here was no deception; and he was now convinced there had been none the day before. But what did all this portend? Into what strange and mysterious den had he been cast? He gazed till his eyes ached; he could discover nothing to explain the mystery. That it was so, he knew. Why it was so he racked his imagination in vain to conjecture. He examined the doors. A single circumstance convinced him they had not been opened.

A wisp of straw which he had carelessly thrown against them the preceding day, as he paced to and fro, remained where he had cast it, though it must have been displaced by the slightest motion of either of the doors. This was evidence that could not be disputed; and it followed there must be some secret machinery in the walls by which a person could enter. He inspected them closely. They appeared to him one solid and compact mass of iron; or joined, if joined they were, with such nice art that no mark of division was perceptible. Again and again he surveyed them, and the floor and the roof, and that range of visionary windows, as he was now almost temped to consider them; he could discover nothing, absolutely nothing to relieve his doubts or satisfy his curiosity. Sometimes he fancied that altogether the dungeon had a more contracted appearance—that it looked smaller; but this he ascribed to fancy, and the impression naturally produced upon his mind by the undeniable disappearance of the two windows.

With intense anxiety Vivenzio looked forward to the return of night; and as it approached he resolved that no treacherous sleep should again betray him. Instead of seeking his bed of straw, he continued to walk up and down his dungeon till daylight, straining his eyes in every direction through the darkness, to watch for any appearance that might explain these mysteries. While thus engaged, and, as nearly as he could judge (by the time that afterward elapsed before the morning came in), about two o'clock, there was a slight tremulous motion of the floors. He stopped. The motion lasted nearly a minute; but it was so extremely gentle that he almost doubted whether it was real or only imaginary. He listened. Not a sound could be heard. Presently, however, he felt a rush of cold air blow upon him; and dashing toward the quarter whence it seemed to proceed, he stumbled over something which he judged to be the water ewer. The rush of cold air was no longer perceptible; and as Vivenzio stretched out his hands, he found himself close to the walls. He remained motionless for a considerable time; but nothing occurred during the remainder of the night to excite his attention, though he continued to watch with unabated vigilence.

The first approaches of the morning were visible through the grated windows, breaking, with faint divisions of light, the darkness that pervaded every other part, long before Vivenzio was enabled to distinguish any object in his dungeon. Instinctively and fearfully he turned his eyes, hot and inflamed with watching, toward them. There were four! He could see only four; but it might be that some intervening object prevented the fifth from being perceptible; and he waited impatiently to ascertain if it were so. As the light strengthened, however, and penetrated every corner of the cell, other objects of amazement struck his sight. On the ground lay the broken fragments of the pitcher he had used the day before, and at a small distance from them, and nearer the wall, stood the one he had noticed the first night. It was filled with water, and beside it was his food. He was now certain that by some mechanical contrivance an opening was obtained through the iron wall, and that through this opening the current of air had found entrance. But how noiseless! for had a feather almost waved at the time he must have heard it. Again he examined that part of the wall; but both to sight and touch it appeared one even and uniform surface, while to repeated and violent blows there was no reverberating sound indicative of hollowness.

This perplexing mystery had for a time withdrawn his thoughts from the windows; but now, directing his eyes toward them, he saw that the fifth had disappeared in the same manner as the preceding two, without the least distinguishable alteration of external appearances. The remaining four looked as the seven had originally looked, that is, occupying at irregular distances the top of the wall on that side of the dungeon. The tall folding-door, too, still seemed to stand beneath, in the centre of these four, as it had first stood in the centre of the seven. But he could no longer doubt what, on the preceding day, he fancied might be the effect of visual deception. The dungeon *was* smaller. The roof had lowered; and the opposite ends had contracted the intermediate distance by a space equal, he thought, to that over which the three windows had extended. He was bewildered in vain imaginings to account for these things. Some frightful purpose, some devilish torture of mind or body, some unheard of devices for producing exquisite misery lurked, he was sure, in what had taken place.

Oppressed with this belief, and distracted more by the dreadful uncertainty of whatever fate impended than he could be dismayed, he thought, by the knowledge of the worst, he sat ruminating hour after hour, yielding his fears in succession to every haggard fancy. At last a horrible suspicion flashed suddenly across his mind, and he started up with a frantic air. "Yes!" he exclaimed, looking wildly round his dungeon, and shuddering as he spoke; "yes, it must be so! I see it! I feel the maddening truth like scorching flames upon my brain! Eternal God! support me! it must be so! Yes, yes, that is to be my fate! Yon roof will descend! these walls will hem me round, and slowly, slowly crush me in their iron arms! Lord God! look down upon me, and in mercy strike me with instant death! Oh, fiend! Oh, devil! is this your revenge?"

He dashed himself upon the ground in agony, tears burst from him, and the sweat stood in large drops upon his face; he sobbed aloud, he tore his hair, he rolled about like one suffering intolerable anguish of body, and would have bitten the iron floor beneath him; he breathed fearful curses upon Tolfi, and he lay still, weeping as a child would weep.

The twilight of departing day shed its gloom around him ere he arose from that posture of utter and hopeless sorrow. He had taken no food. Not one drop of water had cooled the fever of his parched lips. Sleep had not visited his eyes for six and thirty hours. He was faint with hunger; weary with watching, and with the excess of his emotions. He tasted of his food; he drank with avidity of the water, and reeling, like a drunken man, to his straw, cast himself upon it to brood again over the appalling image that had fastened itself upon his almost frenzied thoughts.

He slept, but his slumbers were not tranquil. He resisted, as long as he could, their approach; and when at last enfeebled nature yielded to their influence, he found no oblivion from his cares. Terrible dreams haunted him; ghastly visions harrowed up his imagination; he shouted and screamed as if he already felt the dungeon's ponderous roof descending on him; he breathed hard and thick, as though writhing between its iron walls. Then would he spring up, stare wildly about him, stretch forth his hands to be sure that he yet had space enough to live, and muttering some incoherent words, sink down again, to pass through the same fierce vicissitudes of delirious sleep.

The morning of the fourth day dawned upon Vivenzio; but it was high noon before his mind shook off its stupor, or he awoke to a full consciousness of his situation. And what a fixed energy of despair sat upon his pale features as he cast his eyes upward and gazed upon the three windows that now alone remained! The three! there were no more! and they seemed to number his own allotted days. Slowly and calmly he next surveyed the top and sides, and comprehended all the meaning of the diminished height of the former, as well as of the gradual approximation of the latter. The contracted dimensions of his mysterious prison were now too gross and palpable to be the juggle of his heated imagination.

Still lost in wonder at the means, Vivenzio could put no cheat upon his reason as to the end. By what horrible ingenuity it was contrived that walls and roofs and windows should thus silently and imperceptibly, without noise and without motion, almost fold, as it were, within each other, he knew not. He only knew they did so; and he vainly strove to rack the miserable wretch who might be immured there with anticipation merely of a fate from which, in the crisis of his agony, he was to be reprieved.

Gladly would he have clung even to this possibility, if his heart would have let him; but he felt a dreadful assurance of its fallacy. And what matchless inhumanity it was to doom the sufferer to such lingering torments; to lead him day by day to so appalling a death, unsupported by the consolations of religion, unvisited by any human being, abandoned to himself, deserted of all, and denied even the sad privilege of knowing that his cruel destiny would awaken pity! Alone he was to await a slow-coming torture, whose most exquisite pangs would be inflicted by that very solitude and that tardy coming.

"It is not death I fear," he exclaimed, "but the death I must prepare for! Methinks, too, I could meet even that—all horrible and revolting as it is—if it might overtake me now. But where shall I find fortitude to tarry till it come? How can I cultivate the three long days and nights I have to live; there is no power within me to bid the hideous spectre hence; none to make it familiar to my thoughts, or myself patient of its errand. My thoughts rather will flee from me, and I grow mad in looking at it. Oh! for a deep sleep to fall upon me! That so, in death's likeness, I might embrace death itself, and drink no more of the cup that is presented to me than my fainting spirit has already tasted!"

In the midst of these lamentations, Vivenzio noticed that his accustomed meal, with the pitcher of water, had been conveyed, as before, into his dungeon. But this circumstance no longer excited his surprise. His mind was overwhelmed with others of a far greater magnitude. It suggested, however, a feeble hope of deliverance; and there is no hope so feeble as not to yield some support to a heart bending under despair. He resolved to watch, during the ensuing night, for the signs he had before observed, and should he again feel the gentle, tremulous motion of the floor, or the current of air, to seize that moment for giving audible expression to his misery. Some person must be near him, and within reach of his voice, at the instant when his food was supplied; some one, perhaps, susceptible of pity. Or, if not, to be told even that his apprehensions were just, and that his fate was to be what he foreboded, would be preferable to a suspense which hung upon the possibility of his worst fears being visionary.

The night came, and as the hour approached when Vivenzio imagined he might expect the signs, he stood fixed and silent as a statue. He feared to breathe, almost, lest he might lose any sound which would warn him of their coming. While thus listening, with every faculty of mind and body strained to an agony of attention, it occured to him he should be more sensible of the motion, probably, if he stretched himself along the iron floor. He accordingly laid himself softly down, and had not been long in that position when—yes—he was certain of it—the floor moved under him! He sprang up, and in a voice suffocated nearly with emotion, called aloud. He paused—the motion ceased—he felt no stream of air—all was hushed—no voice answered to his—he burst into tears; and as he sunk to the ground, in renewed anguish, exclaimed, "Oh, my God! my God! You alone have power to save me now, or strengthen me for the trial you permit."

Another morning dawned upon the wretched captive, and the fatal index of his doom met his eyes. Two windows! and *two* days—and all would be over! Fresh food—fresh water! The mysterious visit had been paid, though he had implored it in vain. But how awfully was his prayer answered in what he now saw! The roof of the dungeon was within a foot of his head. The two ends were so near that in six paces he trod the space between them. Vivenzio shuddered as he gazed, and as his steps traversed the narrow area; but his feelings no longer vented themselves in frantic wailings. With folded arms and clenched teeth; with eyes that were bloodshot with much watching, and fixed with a vacant glare upon the ground; with a hard, quick breathing, and a hurried walk—he strode backward and forward in silent musing for several hours. What mind shall conceive, what tongue utter, or what pen describe the dark and terrible character of his thoughts? Like the fate that moulded them, they had no similitude in the wide range of this world's agony for man. Suddenly he stopped, and his eyes were riveted upon that part of the wall which was over his bed of straw. Words are inscribed there! A human language, traced by a human hand! He rushed toward them; but his blood freezes as he reads:

"I, Ludovico Sforza, tempted by the gold of the Prince of Tolfi, spent three years in contriving and executing this accursed triumph of my art. When it was completed, the perfidious Tolfi, more devil than man, who conducted me hither one morning to be witness, as he said, of its perfection, doomed *me* to be the victim of my own pernicious skill; lest, as he declared, I should divulge the secret, or repeat the effort of my ingenuity. May God pardon him, as I hope He will me, that ministered to his unhallowed purposes. Miserable wretch, whoever thou art, that readest these lines, fall on thy knees, and invoke, as I have done, His sustaining mercy who alone can nerve thee to meet the vengeance of Tolfi, armed with this tremendous engine which, in a few hours, must crush *you*, as it will the needy wretch who made it."

A deep groan burst from Vivenzio. He stood, like one transfixed, with dilated eyes, expanded nostrils, and quivering lips, gazing at this fatal inscription. It was as if a voice from a sepulchre had sounded in his ears, "Prepare." Hope forsook him. There was his sentence, recorded in these dismal words. The future stood unveiled before him, ghastly and appalling. His brain already feels the descending horror; his bones seem to crack and crumble in the mighty grasp of the iron walls! Unknowing what it is he does, he fumbles in his garment for some weapon of self-destruction. He clenches his throat in his convulsive gripe, as though he would strangle himself at once. He stares upon the walls; and his warring spirit demands, "Will they not anticipate their office if I dash my head against them?" An hysterical laugh chokes him as he exclaims, "Why should I? He was but a man who died first in their fierce embrace; and I should be less than man not to do as much!"

The evening sun was descending, and Vivenzio beheld its golden beams through one of the windows. What a thrill of joy shot through his soul at the sight! It was a precious link that united him, for the moment, with the world beyond. There was ecstacy in the thought.

As he gazed, long and earnestly, it seemed as if the windows had lowered sufficient for him to reach them. With one bound he was beneath them; with one wild spring he clung to the bars. Whether it was so contrived purposely to madden with delight the wretch who looked, he knew not; but, at the extremity of a long vista cut through the solid rocks, the ocean, the sky, the setting sun, the olive groves, shady walks, and, in the farthest distance, delicious glimpses of magnificent Sicily, burst upon his sight. How exquisite was the cool breeze as it swept across his cheek, loaded with fragrance! He inhaled it as though it were the breath of continued life. And there was a freshness in the landscape, and in the rippling of the calm, green sea, that fell upon his withering heart like dew upon the parched earth. How he gazed, and panted, and still clung to his hold; sometimes hanging by one hand, sometimes by the other, and then grasping the bars with both, as loth to quit the smiling paradise outstretched before him; till, exhausted, and his hands swollen and benumbed, he dropped helpless down, and lay for a considerable time stunned by the fall.

When he recovered the glorious vision had vanished. He was in darkness. He doubted whether it was not a dream that had passed before his sleeping fancy; but gradually his scattered thoughts returned, and with them came remembrance. Yes! he had looked once again upon the gorgeous splendor of nature! Once again his eyes had trembled beneath their veiled lids at the sun's radiance, and sought repose in the soft verdure of the olive tree or the gentle swell of undulating waves. Oh, that he were a mariner, exposed upon those waves to the worst fury of storm and tempest, or a very wretch, loathsome with disease, plague stricken, and his body one leprous contagion from crown to sole, hunted forth to gasp out the remnant of infectious life beneath those verdant trees, so he might shun the destiny upon whose edge he tottered!

Vain thoughts like these would steal over his mind from time to time, in spite of himself; but they scarcely moved it from that stupor into which it had sunk, and which kept him, during the whole night, like one who had been drugged with opium. He was equally insensible to the calls of hunger and of thirst, though the third day was now commencing since even a drop of water had passed his lips. He remained on the ground, sometimes sitting, sometimes lying; at intervals sleeping heavily, and when not sleeping, silently brooding over what was to come, or talking aloud, in disordered speech, of his wrongs, of his friends, of his home, and of those he loved, with a confused mingling of all.

In this pitiable condition the sixth and last morning dawned upon Vivenzio, if dawn it might be called—the dim, obscure light which faintly struggled through the one solitary window of his dungeon. He could hardly be said to notice the melancholy token. And yet he did notice it; for, as he raised his eyes and saw the portentous sign, there was a slight convulsive distortion of his countenance. But what did attract his notice, and at the sight of which his agitation was excessive, was the change the iron bed had undergone. It was a bed no longer. It stood before him the visible semblance of a funeral couch or bier! When he beheld this he started from the ground, and in raising himself suddenly struck his head against the roof, which was now so low that he could no longer stand upright. "God's will be done!" was all he said, as he crouched his body and placed his hand upon the bier, for such it was. The iron bedstead had been so contrived, by the mechanical art of Ludovico Sforza, that, as the advancing walls came in contact with its head and feet, a pressure was produced upon concealed springs, which, when made to play, set in motion a very simple though ingeniously contrived machinery that affected the transformation. The object was, of course, to heighten, in the closing scene of this horrible drama, all the feelings of despair and anguish which the preceding ones had aroused. For the same reason the last window was so made as to admit only a shadowy kind of gloom rather than light, that the wretched captive might be surrounded, as it were, with every seeming preparation for approaching death.

Vivenzio seated himself on his bier. Then he knelt and prayed fervently; and sometimes tears would gush from him. The air seemed thick, and he breathed with difficulty; or it might be that he fancied that it was so, from the hot and narrow limits of his dungeon, which were now so diminished that he could neither stand up nor lie down at his full length. But his wasted spirits and oppressed mind no longer struggled with him. He was past hope, and fear shook him no more. Happy if thus revenge had struck its final blow; for he would have fallen beneath it almost unconscious of a pang. But such a lethargy of the soul, after such an excitement of its fiercest passions, had entered into the diabolical calculations of Tolfi; and the fell artificer of his designs had imagined a counteracting device.

The tolling of an enormous bell struck upon the ears of Vivenzio! He started. It beat but once. The sound was so close and stunning that it seemed to shatter his very brain, while it echoed through the rocky passages like reverberating peals of thunder. This was followed by a sudden crash of the roof and walls, as if they were about to fall upon and close around him at once. Vivenzio screamed, and instinctively spread forth his arms, as though he had a giant's strength to hold them back. They had moved nearer to him, and were now motionless. Vivenzio looked up, and saw the roof almost touching his head, even as he sat cowering beneath it; and he felt that a further contraction of but a few inches only must commence the frightful operation. Roused as he had been, he now gasped for breath. His body shook violently; he was nearly bent double. His hands rested upon either wall, and his feet were drawn under him to avoid the pressure in front. Thus he remained for more than an hour, when that deafening bell beat again, and again there came the crash of horrid death. But the concussion was now so great that it struck Vivenzio down. As he lay gathered up in lessened bulk the bell beat loud and frequent, crash succeeded crash; and on and on came the mysterious engine of death, till Vivenzio's smothered groans were heard no more! He was horribly crushed by the ponderous roof and collapsing sides; and the flattened bier was his *Iron Shroud.*

PUZZLES IN ANCIENT PHILOSOPHY.

AMONG other famous ancient dialectic problems are the following dilemmas, which are framed with wonderful ingenuity, the acuteness displayed in their construction being probably unsurpassed. The first is called *Syllogismus Crocodilus*, and may be thus stated: An infant, while playing on the bank of a river, was seized by a crocodile. The mother, hearing its cries, rushed to its assistance, and by her tearful entreaties obtained a promise from the crocodile (who was obviously of the highest intelligence) that he would give it her back if she would tell him truly what would happen to it. On this the mother (perhaps rashly) asserted, "*You will not give it back.*" The crocodile answers to this: "If you have spoken truly I cannot give back the child without destroying the truth of your assertion; if you have spoken falsely, I cannot give back the child, because you have not fulfilled the agreement: therefore I cannot give it back, whether you have spoken truly or falsely." The mother retorted: "If I have spoken truly, you must give back the child by virtue of your agreement; if I have spoken falsely, that can only be when you have given back the child; so that, whether I have spoken truly or falsely, the child must be given back." History is silent as to the issue of this remarkable dispute.

Of a similar nature is the other example above mentioned, which is even mire acutely stated. A young man named Euathlus received lessons in rhetoric from Protagoras, it being agreed that a certain fee should be paid if the pupil was successful in the first cause he pleaded. Euathlus, however, neglected to undertake any cause, and Protagoras, in order to obtain his fee, was compelled to sue him. Euathlus defended himself in the court, and it was consequently the young man's first suit. The master argued thus: "If I be successful in this cause, O Euthalus, you will be compelled to pay, by virtue of the sentence of these righteous judges; and should I even be unsuccessful, you will then have to pay me in fulfilment of your original contract." To this the apt pupil replied: "If I be successful, O master, I shall be free by the sentence of these judges; and if I be unsuccessful, I shall be free by virtue of the contract." The story states that such convincing arguments, thus diametrically opposed, completely staggered the judges, who, being quite unable to decide, postponed the judgment *sine die.*—*Chambers's Journal.*

A BABY SAVED BY A DOG.

RETURNING from a visit to New Orleans, we were fortunate enough to secure a passage in a steamboat with but few passengers. Among the ladies, one especially interested us. She was the widow of a wealthy planter, and was returning with one only child to her father's home. Her devotion to the child was very touching, and the eyes of her old black nurse would fill with tears as she besought her mistress "not to love that boy too much or the Lord would take him away from her."

We passed through the canal at Louisville, and stopped for a few minutes at the wharf, when the nurse, wishing to see the city, walked out on the guard at the back of the boat, where, by a sudden effort, the child sprung from her arms into the terrible current that swept toward the falls, and disappeared immediately. The confusion which ensued attracted the attention of a gentleman who was in the front part of the boat quietly reading. Rising hastily he asked for some article the child had worn. The nurse handed him a tiny apron she had torn off in her effort to retain the child in her arms. Turning to a splendid Newfoundland dog that was eagerly watching his countenance, he pointed first to the apron, and then to the spot where the child had gone under.

In an instant the noble dog leaped into the rushing water, and he also disappeared. By this time the excitement was intense, and some person on shore, supposing the dog was lost as well as the child, procured a boat and started off in search of the body. Just at this time the dog was seen far away with something in his mouth. Bravely he struggled with the waves; but it was evident that his strength was fast failing, and more than one breast gave a sigh of relief and the boat reached him and it was announced that he saved the child, and it was still alive. They were brought to the shore—the dog and the child. Giving a glance to satisfy herself that the child was really living, the young mother rushed forward, and sinking beside the dog, threw her arms around his neck and burst into tears. Not many could view the sight unmoved, and as she caressed and kissed his shaggy head, she looked up to its owner and said—"Oh, sir, I must have this dog! I am rich; take all I have, everything, but give me my child's preserver!" The gentleman smiled, and patting his dog's head, said—"I am very glad he has been of service to you; but nothing could induce me to part with him."

"How is coal this morning, ?"said a man in a coal-yard to an Irishman, "Black as iver, be jabers," said Pat,

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, SEPT. 22, 1866.

GREAT MEN.

THE *Radicals* held a meeting in this place on Tuesday evening, at the Court House, and were entertained by two of the *great* men of Bradford County. We refer to the Hon. U. Mercur and Rev. George Landon. The burden of their discourse was the equality of "American citizens of African descent" with white men. From what was said it could be clearly inferred that white men had no rights which the black man was bound to respect.

Mercur apologized for his vote in favor of negro suffrage in the District of Columbia on two grounds: The *first* was, that the officers to be elected in the District were municipal or local, and the *second*, that negroes of the District were more intelligent and better educated than the best educated white man in his audience. This is a fact which he must have discovered by association with the citizens of Bloomsburg and the negroes of the District of Columbia. Had he given the names of his *white* associates here and his negro acquaintances in Washington the public could have formed their own opinion of the correctness of his conclusions. Landon was eloquent, pathetic, and vociferous. Now he was here, now there, but always upon the negro, without reference to sexes. We have heard of him as a quondam preacher, but did not know that he still claimed to exercise the functions of a minister of the Gospel until we listened to his glowing account of a sermon he had recently delivered to a negro congregation in Washington. If the contortions and grimaces of the countenances of his negro audience equalled his own, we can only say that while some may have been amused, others must have been disgusted. He informed us of two facts in relation to this congregation. *First*, they had heads, and *second*, brains. If Mercur's educated negroes were present on that occasion, we strongly suspect that Landon saw in them what they failed to discover in him—*brains*.

In this connection it is proper to add that Landon is unquestionably a man of varied acquirements. Law as well as theology and politics must have secured no small share of his attention, otherwise he could not have surprised his audience by the *filing* of a *non sequitur*.

A SIGNIFICANT RECORD.

IN the House of Representatives, May seventh, 1866—

Mr. Julian, of Indiana, offered the following Resolution:

Resolved, That the Judiciary Committee be instructed to inquire into the expediency of reporting a bill providing that hereafter the elective franchise shall not be denied or abridged in any of the Territories of the United States on account of race or color; and providing further, and thereby giving notice of the fact, that henceforward no State which the people of any of the said Territories may organize shall be admitted into the Union whose Constitution shall sanction such denial or abridgement of the elective franchise.

Mr. Eldridge moved to lay the resolution upon the table. The vote upon this motion being taken by yeas and nays, stood—yeas, 29; nays, 76, *Mr. Mercur voting in the Negative*.

The resolution was then adopted.—*Congressional Globe, p.* 2,429.

JUDGE ELWELL.

THE Bradford *Argus*, published at Towanda, Pennsylvania, the former home of Judge Elwell, in referring to his recent unanimous nomination for Congress, speaks of him as follows:

Judge Elwell is one of the few men of distinction who have a vast number of attached and ardent friends, and seldom, if ever, an open enemy. He is of that rare class of men, prominent in public affairs, who unite a generous, kindly, and unselfish nature with steady and profound intellectual strength. His selection to represent this district was entirely unsought, and illustrates solely the spontaneous sense of the people—not the management of wire-working politicians. It is almost unnecessary, therefore, to pass any tribute upon his traits and virtues, to be disseminated among his old friends and neighbors in this county—so well by these is he known, so thoroughly is his character established.

Judge Elwell, previous to his elevation to the Bench, maintained at the Bar of Bradford County and the adjoining circuit a supremacy which never disturbed the equanimity of his manners, or aggravated an immodest opinion of himself. His hand was always ready to assist the younger members of the profession, and gave cheerfully aid to some even of equal experience and years.

To his clients he never gave advice which was insincere, or based purely upon motives of personal gain. He never took those, by whom he was employed, through the expensive complications of a doubtful law-suit, to get the benefit of a larger fee, or made them the victims of ill-considered counsel.

The choice which fell upon him for judgeship of the Twenty-first District was made, without solicitation, by a Bar fully enlightened in regard to his personal character, his eminent fitness for the place. Having attained, in his chosen career of life, a position suited in all respects to his ambition and his tastes, adorned by his purity and sustained by his ability and learning, he has been put in nomination, at the risk of personal sacrifice, and with extreme reluctance on his own part, for an office to which, if elected, he will bring a ripe, patient, and most befitting culture, a reputation unsullied by personal trickery, a heart unskilled in the devious dishonesty of political intrigue. He is a man, thus, in every sense of the capacity and character, to become an honest and eminent servant of the people.

The blameless record Mr. Elwell has maintained is beyond the slightest aspersion of his political opponents, whoever they may be, wherever they may be found. But the friendship of those who profess with him sentiments in common, must not passively permit his defeat. If these combine, his election is beyond a doubt; and the whole district may be redeemed from that relic of Radical mis-rule, which, sustained by narrow self-interest in this county, is dying by rapid degrees everywhere else in the country. Energy and organization will insure complete success. The lower counties will give to Mr. Elwell largely increased majorities; a proper vigilance in Bradford alone, is necessary to elect him.

We call upon the people, who have made his nomination, to make his election sure, to organize at once and see that no votes are lost.

RETURN OF THE PRESIDENT TO WASHINGTON.

THIS afternoon a procession, including the military, was in line in the neighborhood of the railroad, ready to receive the Presidential party. There and along Indiana Avenue to the City Hall, where the reception was to take place, there were large crowds anxiously awaiting the coming of the train.

About half past six o'clock Secretaries Stanton, Browning, and M'Culloch, Postmaster-General Randall, Judge Otto, Attorney-General Stanberry, and Assistant Secretary Faxon, and Generals Canby and Smith, and General Thomas, of the Quartermaster's Department, appeared at the station, and about the same time a large force of police commenced to clear the station to prepare for the reception.

A couple of howitzers were stationed on the hill above the depot, and about seven o'clock commenced to fire a salute, announcing the approach of the train, which in a few minutes entered the depot. Engine 269, which was gayly decorated with flags, etc., brought down the train, including the splendid private car lately built for the use of the president and directors of the road.

Immediately on the stoppage of the train, the party left, the President leaning on the arm of T. E. Lloyd, and Secretary Welles in company with Councilman W. W. Moore. The police and military having formed an unbroken line direct to the carriage in waiting, the party passed through amid the cheers of the multitude, and were driven slowly along to the City Hall.

As early as four o'clock P.M. a large crowd of not less than three thousand people assembled in the square and around the façade of the City Hall, and before four and a half o'clock the various trades, the Twelfth Regiment United States artillery, and employes of the Navy Yard, Treasury, and public printing offices, and numerous other organized bodies, chief among which were the firemen with their burnished engines and prancing horses decked with flowers, began to form under the directions of the various marshals.

Five o'clock came, but not the President, and by that time the steps descending from the main colonade of the City Hall were thronged with ladies, while the broad avenue was packed from Four-and-a-half Street to nearly Sixth, not less than seven thousand people being already present. The bands played alternately, and occasionally the officers would clear the approaches of the City Hall.

This continued till after seven, when, amid a very storm of cheers, the various bands struck up "Hail to the Chief," and the officers succeeded in clearing a way to the City Hall, up to which the President's carriage drove, and he, descending, walked up the steps, accompanied by Secretary Welles and some other members of his party. The greater number, however, remained in the several carriages, despairing of pushing through the crowd that closed in after the President as the waves close in the wake of a ship.

Shaking hands with the President, Mayor Wallach made the following neat speech of welcome:

Every street has sent forth its resident, every alley its inhabitant, and under almost the very dome of the Capitol, hallowed by memories of noble men and great events, the people of Washington are gathered, and tender to you, sir, and the distinguished associates of your journey, an earnest and heartfelt welcome to the home fixed by the Constitution, for which you evince so much reverence, as your official residence. How lively a satisfaction this event of your return to their midst occasions your fellow-citizens and neighbors of the metropolis of the Union that multitude of upturned and anxious countenances, moved by one impulse of regard for you, portrays more readily than any language of mine. Disfranchised though they be, they have, in common with the whole country, an interest in preserving and showing reverence for the authority of the laws, as well as for what they are now here to show respect for—those who fearlessly and honestly execute them. Its whole population has, therefore, come out to greet you, eager to attest their appreciation of your unimpeachable integrity as a man and public functionary, and that reverence which, by every principle of national pride, honor, and patriotism, is due to your elevated position. It is an occasion which, uniting all in the common feeling, carries with it its own gratification in the thoughts which at this moment arise in every heart and hang on every tongue; and, indeed, the people of Washington, comprehending them in all their magnitude, and feeling their importance deeply, sympathize with you in your efforts to inculcate a spirit of harmony throughout the land for the reconstruction and restoration of the Union, under the solemn conviction that the thirty-six States are now, as before the Rebellion, but one country. [Cheers.] Ninety years ago the predecessors of those who occupy positions under yonder dome of the Capitol declared that the then colonies of this country were, and ought of right to be free and independent States. That declaration of those patriotic men, now in a time of almost equal solicitude and anxiety, with thoughts mingled with hopes and fears almost as great as theirs, meets with a ready response in your heart and in the hearts of the multitude, whose earnest hope is that your journey now so safely over may lead to an era of harmony and good feeling, tending to perpetuate the institutions of this great and glorious country which you and they have so much at heart. It was needless in me, as the organ of our city and the representative of its people, to have said what I have. The people of Washington are here in masses from all professions and occupations, as individuals and associations, to testify the respect in which they hold you, and the pleasure your safe return to their midst affords them.

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Through your honored representative and organ here to-night, permit me to return to you my sincere thanks for this cordial welcome and reception upon my return to—I may say—my home (for if I have any it is here), and re-entrance upon the discharge of my official duties. [Cheers.] To receive a welcome of this kind from a people in whose midst I have lived for a number of years, and where I have recently been trying to discharge the duties imposed on me as Chief Magistrate by the Constitution of the country—to receive such a welcome, I say, from a people under whose eyes I have been discharging these duties, is to me a source of peculiar and profound gratitude. And all that I can say, or intend to say, upon the reception of this welcome through your honored representative is, that you must take the past record of my conduct in your midst as an evidence of what my future course will be. [A voice—"We ask no better," and cheers.] In returning here in your midst to resume my public duties, I do not return for the purpose of making professions. They would be unmeaning and worthless if my past conduct is not sufficient indication of what my future course will be. [Cheers.] Allusion has been made by your honored representative to the tour recently performed to participate in the laying of the cornerstone of a monument to be erected to one of our distinguished fellow-citizens. Let me say to you that through that tour the demonstrations and manifestations of the popular heart were unmistakable. I tell you that the great mass of the American people are being moved, and that the popular heart is going to respond to the demand that the Constitution, the Union, and the laws of the United States are making upon it. [Cheers.] Though you may occupy a position that precludes your participating in the election of Members of Congress or in the legislation of the nation generally, yet let me say to you, you are an intelligent, patriotic community; you have a moral power and influence, which, when manifested, demonstrated, and exercised in a proper direction, is not without avail and effect beyond the limits of the District of Columbia. You are a part of the great whole, the American people, and your voices, your power, and your influence have their corresponding preponderance in the settlement of the great questions, that arise in this country. And my honest conviction is that the great mass of the American people, when they have an opportunity to speak, will speak as they have spoken in times past, and their determination will be potential and decided in its character; and it will be that the Union, the restoration of these States, must be. [Cheers.] I have no speech to make to you to-night, but wish simply to give utterance to the fulness of my heart, and to tender my thanks for this spontaneous manifestation, this cordial welcome you have given to your humble instrument at his return to the discharge of his public duties. Then, through your honored representative, please accept my thanks for this spontaneous manifestation of confidence in one who has known you long, and will remain among you for a short time if life should be spared him. [Cheers.]

The President, having concluded his remarks, was escorted to his carriage by the Mayor and City Councils. The procession moved off to Third Street, down which it passed to Pennsylvania Avenue, which was lined on both sides by a large number of spectators. The procession included the Twelfth United States Infantry; a battalion of United States Marines; three companies of the Fifth United States Cavalry; the President and party, in carriages with the Reception Committee; a delegation of the Young Men's National Union Club; the corporate authorities of Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria; the Resident Executive Committee of the Philadelphia Convention; the Oldest Inhabitants' Association; the Conservative Army and Navy Union Johnson Departmental Club; the National Democrats' Association; the Executive Committee of Irish Citizens; the Employes of the Navy-yard, of the Arsenal, of the Government Printing-office, and of the Treasury Extension; several Johnson political associations; and the United States Steam Fire Brigade, with the Washington City Fire Department. Flags and mottoes were displayed in profusion. Four-horse wagons of the Adams and Harnden's Express Companies, filled with young men bearing flags, brought up the rear.

At the Executive Mansion the old soldiers of the War of 1812 were assembled, and the guard, composed of a detail from the Twelfth Infantry, under Sergeant M'Kewan, of the Sixteenth Infantry, with the police detail, set in place by Sergeant Hurley, kept the crowd in order, while in the rear of the Mansion a battery of the Fourth Artillery, in charge of Major Stewart, fired a salute on the arrival of the party. After the President and his party had alighted, they remained on the portico until the end of the procession had passed, being repeatedly cheered by those in the line; and after loud calls he mounted the railing and addressed the assemblage as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: For this demonstration you tender me on my return home to assume the discharge of my official duties, you will please accept my heartfelt thanks. Such a welcome from the people who have been the daily eye-witnesses of the manner in which I have discharged my duties is peculiarly gratifying. All I can promise you for the future is that there will be a continuance of my conduct in the past. I have tried to discharge my official duties in compliance with the Constitution and the principles which I deemed to be right. I will add that the sentiment which you exhibit to-night is not peculiar to yourselves, but that which pervades the country wherever I have been. My own opinion is that the expression which has gone abroad to the country with regard to sustaining a government of constitutional law is unmistakable, and not to be misunderstood; and I believe the day is not distant when the judgment of the American people will be made manifest that this Union must be restored—that peace and prosperity and harmony must again prevail throughout the United States. I believe I can safely testify that the greater portion of your fellow-citizens that I have visited, and I have seen millions of them since I left you, will accord with you in sustaining the principles of free Government in compliance with the Constitution of the country. Permit me, in returning this evening, to again tender you, a people whom I have known long, in whose midst I have served in various official capacities, and now serve in that of Chief Magistrate, my heartfelt thanks for this cordial welcome, which will be remembered by me as long as there is a pulsation in my heart.

Three cheers were proposed for the President of the thirty-six States, and given, as the President retired with the party.

On entering the house the soldiers of 1812 were drawn up in line to the number of about [illegible], and Colonel John S. Williams addressed him as follows:

In the name of the survivors of the Associated Soldiers of the War of 1812 I tender you, Mr. President, a cordial welcome upon your return in health and safety to the Federal City—a welcome from the hearts of old, tried patriots.

The President expressed himself gratified to meet the soldiers of 1812. Alluding to his having in his journey shaken hands with a man who had shaken hands with Washington, he said he was much gratified to shake the hands now of the soldiers of 1812.

The crowd lingered some time about the Executive Mansion, and after unsuccessful calling for General Grant and Admiral Farragut and others, peaceably retired.—*Correspondence New York Times, September* 15.

GENERAL PRESS DISPATCHES.

From Washington.

THE PRESIDENT RECEIVES THE CONGRATULATIONS OF THE OFFICIALS OF THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

ON Monday afternoon the heads of the Bureaus of the Treasury Department called in a body upon the President, to tender to him their respects and their congratulations on his safe return from his Western tour. Among those present were Hon John Wilson, Third Auditor; Treasurer Spinner; Commissioner Sargent, of the Customs; Commissioner Rollins, of the Internal Revenue; Auditors French, Tabor, Smith, and Walker; Acting Comptroller of the Treasury Hulburd; R. W. Taylor, First Comptroller; A. B. Mullett, Supervising Architect; J. A. Graham, Assistant Register; and H. A. Risley, Acting Solicitor.

Mr. Wilson, in behalf of the heads of Bureaus of the Treasury Department, welcomed the President home, and congratulated both him and themselves on his safe return to the scene of his official duties. He said on his long journey to the tomb of the great American statesman, whose memory would live in the hearts of his countrymen forever, it was a gratifying reflection that he had met with many pleasing incidents, and where he had met with annoyances it was but from men who were unworthy to bear the name of American citizens. Our country has passed through many dangers, and always with safety, proving ourselves eminently fit for self-government. Passing through the last great ordeal with the incumbus of slavery abolished, they had great hopes of progressing steadily onward in the great race of national prosperity. Under your protecting care (Mr. Wilson added) the Union of thirty-six States will continue its course of happiness and prosperity.

In reply President Johnson briefly returned his thanks for the visit and the sentiments expressed, and said he did not doubt the perseverance in the course which was pointed out by the Constitution would eventually affect a happy adjustment of the country's difficulties.

The President then shook hands with the gentlemen present and they withdrew.

THE PAYMENT OF BOUNTIES.

The Board appointed by the Secretary of War to prepare rules and regulations for the guidance of the Paymaster-General in the payment of additional bounty to soldiers and sailors have made their final report. This Board consisted of Generals Canby, Buchanan, and Doster, who made their first report August seventeenth with special reference to the payment of bounties to Indian and negro soldiers, recommending it to be done under the same rules and checks as has been heretofore exercised in the cases of whites. Their last report made the past two weeks carefully reviews the system carried out in the Second Auditor's Bureau, Treasury Department, where all bounties and back pay have been awarded, and recommends to the Secretary of War the establishment of the same system in the Paymaster-General's office, where discharged soldiers are to receive their additional bounties, the widow and heirs of deceased soldiers applying to the Second Auditor, E. B. French. The form of application will be the same as heretofore used, with the exception that the *number of the certificate* issued in previous settlement must be given; but where the claimant has not retained the number of the settlement it will be useless for him to apply to the Department for it, as it will not be given. If the name of the soldier, regiment, company, and time of death (if deceased) be given, the Department can make examination and settlement. The number called for is only for convenience. The Paymaster-General will make arrangements to pay at least four hundred thousand claims. The Second Auditor is expecting two hundred and fifty thousand applications; he has now filed thirteen thousand claims from soldiers' heirs, and thirty-two thousand from discharged soldiers—these last will be transferred to the Paymaster-General. Counting these claims filed in the Departments, and those held by the State agencies and claim agency firms, at the lowest calculation there are one hundred and fifty thousand claims for the additional bounty now awaiting in Washington the action of the Department. Nothing can be stated even of a speculative character that can indicate when these payments will begin.

GENERAL BAIRD ORDERED TO THE DEPARTMENT OF THE LAKES.

Major-General Baird, who was in command in New Orleans at the time of the riot, has been ordered to the command of the Department of the Lakes, to succeed temporarily General Hooker, who is absent in search of health.

VISITORS AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The return of the President to Washington brings with it the usual attendance at the Executive Mansion. On Tuesday last there was a large number of visitors, many of whom procured the desired interview. The members of the Cabinet called during the day for the transaction of business. It is stated that the physical condition of Secretary Seward seems to be improving.

PRINTERS IN THE GOVERNMENT OFFICE.

Superintendent of Public Printing Wendel, since his installation into office, has received nearly one thousand applications from printers in different parts of the country for employment. Few have been favorably noticed. The pressure upon all the Departments for clerical positions continues with unabated furor.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

The receipts from internal revenue on Monday were two million dollars.

POST-OFFICES.

The Postmaster-General has ordered the reopening of the post-offices at Yellow Branch, Campbell County, and Wilmington, Fluvanna County, Virginia.

SATISFACTORY CONDITION OF THE TREASURY.

The total receipts from customs, internal revenue, etc., are larger than at any previous time, and notwithstanding the rapid reduction of the national debt, the balances in favor of the Government are again rapidly accumulating at all points.

SECRETARY SEWARD'S CONDITION STILL CRITICAL.

Secretary Seward still lies in a critical condition, although his symptoms appear to be favorable.

THE DOUGLAS MONUMENT.

THE monument is situated in Cottage Grove, on the bank of the lake, near the southern limits of the city. It is now about twenty feet high, and will rise to the altitude of one hundred feet. It is being built of Illinois limestone, which is beautiful and durable. It will have an imposing appearance from the lake and the tracks of the railways from the South and East. Its estimated cost is eighty thousand dollars. It has a circular base of fifty feet six inches in diameter, four and a half feet high, ascended by four steps, on which is another base with convex sides of the same height. On this the sepulchre containing the marble sarcophagus is to rest, and above all will be an arched structure, resting on four columns, the inner chamber of which will be ten feet square.

On the four pedestals projecting from the corners of the sepulchre are to be symbolical statues in a sitting posture and of life size, which will symbolize the following ideas: Illinois, holding in her hand a medallion of her son, illustrious though dead, while by her side rests a sheaf of wheat, emblematic of her agricultural wealth, and the State arms, emblematic of her sovereignty; America, with a shield; History, with her recording tablet; and Fame, with her trumpet and wreath.

Above the tomb, and supported by its walls, is the pedestal of the column. The four sides of the pedestal will be adorned with bas-reliefs symbolizing the advance of civilization in the West. From this pedestal will rise the tall shaft of the column, forty feet long, tapering from six feet to three and a half feet, in five sections, and between the sections stars in bas-relief will indicate the stars of the Union. A cap and spear—together six feet high—will form the capital of the column, and also serve as the base for the colossal bronze statue of Douglas, twelve feet high, which will crown the whole, at an elevation of one hundred feet from the ground. It is expected that the remains of Douglas will be deposited in the sarcophagus of the monument some time in October. The present grave of Mr. Douglas is close by the monument.

ROMANCE, BIGAMY, AND THE PENITENTIARY.

ABOUT two years since a wedding took place at the office of Alderman Donaldson, and a wealthy old gentleman named Burns, then residing in Manchester, but since deceased, became the husband of a prepossessing damsal of sweet sixteen. After enjoying the sweets of connubial felicity for the brief space of six months the aged bridegroom died, leaving his youthful partner the snug sum of ten thousand dollars. Being very fond of paying visits to the rural districts, as well as to the grave of her dear departed, she frequently had recourse to the livery stable of Andrew Jackman, for the purpose of hiring vehicles. Here she met a young man named Clay Crider, who was engaged by Mr. Jackman in the capacity of groom or driver. At the lady's own request Crider always took charge of the team when she went out. After a time they became intimate, then affectionate, and finally the young widow threw herself into the arms of the "lackey," and declared the full measure of her passion.

Another marriage took place in the dingy office of Alderman Donaldson on the tenth day of last January, and Crider became the lawful successor o Burns, not only in the affections of the lady, but in the management of her property. Everything glided smoothly with them for a time, until the father of the bride learned that Crider had left a wife and two children in Gettysburg. After investigating the report, and being fully satisfied of its accuracy, he repaired to the office of Alderman Donalson, where he preferred a charge of bigamy against the husband of his daughter. Crider became cognizant of this matter, and ere he could be arrested he fled from the city. He returned on Saturday, however, and on Monday was arrested by Officer Sanber, who at his request conveyed him to the home of Mrs. Crider, Allegheny City. He implored her to furnish the necessary bail, but she only laughed, and chuckling him under the chin, bid him go to the penitentiary like a man. He turned from her disgusted, and in two hours after was consigned to the county jail to await trial.—*Pittsburg Gazette, August* 29.

SECRETARY SEWARD is pronounced much better.

BOSTON gossip says that Senator Sumner is going to marry Mrs Russell Sturges, a wealthy widow.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HIESTER CLYMER, of Berks.

FOR CONGRESS,
WILLIAM ELWELL, of Columbia.

FOR SENATOR,
GEORGE D. JACKSON, of Sullivan.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
THOMAS CHALFANT, of Montour.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
PETER K. HERBEIN, of Locust,
IRAM DERR, of Jackson.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
JESSE COLEMAN, of Orange.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. FREEZE, of Bloom.

FOR COMMISSIONER,
MONTGOMERY COLE, of Sugarloaf.

FOR AUDITOR,
JOHN HANNAN, of Conyngham.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN W. GEARY, of Cumberland.

FOR CONGRESS,
ULYSSES MERCUR, of Bradford.

FOR SENATOR,
ALEXANDER G. FRICK, of Montour.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of William KARNS deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Administrator of said deceased among his creditors, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Saturday, November 17, 1866, at 10 o'clock A.M., at his office in Bloomsburg, Pa., when and where all persons interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

C. B. BROCKWAY, Auditor.

Gazette copy.—sep22–4t

To Hotel and Saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stohner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price (and with the same article), as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,

FRED LAUER,
Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

Notice.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to either of the undersigned, on Book, Note, or Judgment, are requested to make payment without delay, if they would save costs.

M'KELVEY, NEAL & CO., and
WILLIAM M'KELVEY & CO.

Estate of Abraham Mensch, deceased.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Abraham Mensch, late of Locust Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make the same known without delay, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to

AMZI CRAIG or
CHARLES MENSCH,
Roaring Creek P.O., Columbia County, Pa.

Executor's Notice.—Estate of John Morgan, deceased.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Morgan, late of the Township of Bloom, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present them to

CLARK M. BROWN, Executor,
or ROBERT F. CLARK,
sep15–4t. Attorney for the estate.

Auditor's Notice.—In the Orphan's Court for the County of Columbia, estate of Alexander Garretson, deceased.—The auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the estate of Alexander Garretson, late of Columbia County, deceased, in the hands of Jacob Garretson, surviving executor of the last will and testament of the said Alexander Garretson, deceased, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment on Thursday, October 25, at 10 o'clock A.M., at his office on the corner of Main and Market Streets in the town of Bloomsburg.

ROBERT F. CLARK, Auditor.
sep15–4t.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of Mary P. Miller, late of Madison Township, Columbia County, deceased.—The legatees and all other parties interested in the estate of Mary P. Miller, deceased, will take notice that the undersigned, appointed by the Orphan's Court of said county auditor, to audit and make distribution of the balance in the hands of Daniel Emmet, surviving executor of the said Mary P. Miller, deceased, will meet the parties interested in the said estate, at the office of the Register of Wills in and for the County of Columbia, at Bloomsburg, on Thursday, the 8th day of November next, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

sep15–4t. E. H. BALDY, Auditor.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of Peter Mowrer, deceased.—The legatees and all other parties interested in the estate of Peter Mowrer, deceased, will take notice that the undersigned, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Columbia County auditor, to audit and make distribution of the balance in the hands of the executor, will meet the parties interested in the said estate, at the office of the Register of Wills in and for the County of Columbia, at Bloomsburg, on Saturday, October 13th, 1866, at 10 o'clock A.M., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper and present their claims, or to be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

sep15—4t E. H. LITTLE, Auditor.

Notice of Inquest.—Estate of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, deceased.—To the heirs and legal representatives of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, Columbia County, deceased, to wit: to William J. Sprowl, Ann Ashton, Sarah Eves, who reside in Columbia County, Stephen Sprowl, of Watsontown, Northumberland County, Aphneth Hess, of New Columbus, Luzerne County, Louisa Spalding and Allen Eves, of Griffin's Mills, Erie County, State of New York, Parvin Eves, of Cuyahoga Falls, Summit County, State of Ohio, and Jesse Eves, of California, you and each of you are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation issued out of the Orphan's Court of Columbia County for the partition or valuation of the real estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Pine, in said county, to wit: a certain messuage and tract of land situate in Pine Township, in said county, adjoining lands of Benjamin Eves on the north and east, lands of John Love on the south, and John Leggot on the west, containing ten acres, more or less, among the heirs and legal representatives of the said deceased, I will hold an inquest on the said premises, in Pine Township, on Saturday, the 20th day of October next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where you are requested to attend if you think proper.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Bloomsburg, Sep. 15, 1866.–6t

E. H. Little,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office on Main Street, in white frame house, below the Exchange Hotel.

OUR STARCH GLOSS

is the only article used by

FIRST-CLASS HOTELS, LAUNDRIES, AND THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES,

It gives a beautiful polish, making the iron pass smoothly over the cloth, saving MUCH TIME and labor. Goods done up with it keep clean much longer, consequently will not wear out so soon.

IT MAKES OLD LINEN LOOK LIKE NEW.

OUR IMPERIAL BLUE

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

It is soluble in hard as well as soft water. It is put up in the safest, neatest, and most convenient form of any offered to the public.

IT IS WARRANTED NOT TO STREAK THE CLOTHES.

Agents wanted everywhere, to whom we offer extraordinary inducements. Address

NEW YORK STARCH GLOSS CO.,
sep22 66—26t 218 Fulton Street, New York.

THE FLORENCE

SEWING-MACHINES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Salesrooms, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit, we have long felt what others have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, combining in the

HIGHEST DEGREE

SIMPLICITY WITH DURABILITY,

and while capable of doing a

GREATER RANGE OF WORK,

one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.

To supply a Sewing-Machine free from the objections attached to others has been no easy task; for we not only had to surpass other Machines, as they appeared years ago, but also as improved from time to time by more recent experience.

This we boldly claim has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years; and in presenting our Machine to the public, we shall make strong assertions respecting its merits, which we are prepared to substantiate in every particular.

Discarding the Chain and Loop, or Knit stitches, we adopted the

LOCK STITCH

(alike on both sides of the fabric), which is regarded by the masses as best suited to all kinds of work. But to meet objections sometimes urged against this favorite stitch, we have added the Knot, Double Lock, and Double Knot, either of which is

STRONGER AND MORE ELASTIC

than the Lock; thus enabling the operator to select a stitch

PERFECTLY SUITED

to every grade of fabric, and where necessary, seams much stronger than it is possible to do by hand.

THE FLORENCE

makes

FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES

with as much ease as ordinary Machines make one, and with as little machinery.

The result of repeated tests has been all we could desire, and from its first introduction the Florence has gained hosts of friends, and been regarded as a

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY;

proving that the public fully appreciate the many advantages combined in the Florence Machine. Over all others, the Florence must be seen to be fully appreciated.

We claim for the

FLORENCE

the following

ADVANTAGES

over any and all

SEWING-MACHINES IN THE WORLD:

☞ It makes four different stitches, the lock, knot, double-lock, and double-knot, on one and the same machine. Each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric.

☞ Every Machine has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumb-screw, to have the work run either to the right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of seams, without turning the fabric.

☞ Changing the length of stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.

☞ The needle is easily adjusted, and does not skip stitches.

☞ It is almost noiseless, and can be used where quiet is necessary.

☞ Its motions are all positive; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables any one to operate it.

☞ It does not require finer thread on the under than for the upper side, and will sew across the heaviest seam, or from one to more thickness of cloth, without change of needle, tension, breaking thread, or skipping stitches.

☞ The Hemmer is easily adjusted, and will turn any width of hem desired.

☞ No other Machine will do so at a rate of work as the Florence.

☞ It will hem, fell, bind, gather, braid, quilt, and gather and sew on a ruffle at the same time. It has no springs to get out of order, and will last a lifetime.

☞ It is fully protected and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and our own Letters Patent.

The taking up of the slack-thread is not performed by the irregular contraction of a wire or uncertain operation of springs. The precision and accuracy with which the Florence draws the thread into the cloth is unapproached by any Sewing-Machine hitherto offered in the world.

We furnish each Machine with "Barnum's Self Sewer," which guides the work itself, and is of incalculable value, especially to inexperience operators.

While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines, and a careful examination will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is the best Sewing-Machine in the world.

We warrant every Machine to be all that we claim for it, and to give entire satisfaction, and will give a written warranty, if required.

Liberal arrangements made with those who buy to sell again. Further information may be had by inclosing stamps to the General Office of the Florence Sewing-Machine Company, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

PRICES OF MACHINES.

No. 1, Plain.—This Machine makes the lock and knot stitches, and has the reversible feed.
No. 2, Florence.—Gold-ornamented Machine, with drawer, and light cover, without lock; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.
No. 3.—Silver-plated Machine, ornamented; table oil-finished walnut, with heavy half-case, lock and drawer; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.
No. 4.—Silver-plated Machine, highly ornamented, and makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.
Polished mahogany table
Polished Rosewood Table
No. 5.—Walnut table, in oil
Mahogany table, in oil
Rosewood table, in oil
No. 6.—Walnut, oil finished
Mahogany table
Rosewood table

G. G. EVANS, General Agent,
630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Please take notice that I, Ira Roadarmel, of Centreville, Columbia County, have bought the following list of property from Peter Hower, do declare that it is my intention to leave the same to the said Hower, to wit: four beds; one dozen chairs; one lot of dishes; one cupboard; one bureau; twenty yards of carpet; one cooking stove; one parlor stove; one two-horse wagon; one two-horse carriage; one double set of harness; one single set of harness; two tables; two pigs.

IRA ROADARMEL.

KENNEDY, STAIRS & CO.,

WHOLESALE FISH DEALERS,

Nos. 130 and 132 North Wharves,

Philadelphia.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS

CAN BE HAD AT THIS OFFICE.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE copious rains we have been visited with have had, strange to say, no effect upon the river, which is as low as during a dry season.

FOR sale at Peter Ent's store, at Light Street, one thousand barrels pure whole Vinegar Cider. Also, twenty empty cider barrels.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK & CO., dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank), Philadelphia.

THE public sale of estate of John Sankey, deceased, situated in Scott Township, presents an excellent opportunity for investment. The sale will take place on Thursday, October fifteenth.

THE report of the match game of base ball between the Pioneer Club, of this place, and the Live Oaks, of Danville, is unavoidably crowded out this week. It will appear in our next.

GEORGE REISWICK has discontinued the sprinkling of the streets. He did the job well, and gave general satisfaction. A dry time during fair week will learn us the difference between a good solid road and dust half-wheel deep.

OUR county has long been known for its superior clover-seed. Years gone by the county sent hundreds of bushels to market every season. It is on the increase. Lime, guana, and other fertilizers have made clover-heads as plentiful as blackberries "used to was."

THE prospect has never been better than now for an extraordinary crop of buckwheat. Many of the townships of this county are largely interested in the cultivation of this kind of grain. If the season continues favorable, in a week or so longer it will be out of danger of frost.

UNION MEETING.—A meeting of Union men who support the President of the United States will be held at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on Tuesday evening, September twenty-fifth, 1866, to which the public are invited. The meeting will be addressed by Major Charles H. Shriner, of Union County.

BETWEEN the two Democratic candidates for Assembly—Col. Tate and Capt. Chalfant—we can have no choice. They are both bitter, violent copperheads. In reply to numerous inquiries, we say most emphatically we cannot and *will not support either*. As they have got to fighting we propose standing by and see them pound each other. We enjoy the sport.—*Columbia County Republican.*

The Doctor's assertions in print and those made verbally are in direct conflict. We have it on unquestionable authority that he will vote for Colonel Tate—that is, if his own words do not belie his actions.

THE Continental Vocalists, in the costume of our forefathers, give an entertainment in the Town Hall next Tuesday evening. The company numbers five members, Messrs. J. W. Smith, H. M. Rogers, T. M. Watson, and L. O. Hudson forming a quartette of rare ability. Mr. Bernard Covert, the veteran balladist and composer, is also a member of the company. Our citizens have a rich treat in store for them in the programme which the vocalists have put forth. The price of admission is but twenty-five cents, with an additional quarter for reserved seats.

A SAD accident occurred near Catawissa, on Monday last, by which an estimable person lost her life. Mrs. Zarr, an elderly lady, while walking on the track of the Cattawissa Railroad, was struck by a locomotive of a rapidly approaching train, which resulted in her death. The practice of walking on railroad tracks is too frequently indulged in, and is the cause of many accidents. It should be carefully avoided, from the difficulty the engineer has in knowing if a person in this situation has heard the signal of the approaching train. A carelessnes in this respect we understand to have been the cause of Mrs. Zarr's death.

NEWS ITEMS.

COMMODORE NUTT and Minnie Warren are to be married.

GENERAL M'PHERSON'S monument will be erected at West Point instead of at Clyde, Ohio.

MATTHEW BALDWIN, the celebrated locomotive builder, died in Philadelphia last Friday.

LARGE numbers of the coal miners and iron workers of South Wales are emigrating to the United States.

THE Synod of the German Reformed Church of the United States will assemble at York, Pennsylvania, on the sixteenth proximo.

THE school directors of Wilkesbarre are building a new three-story brick school-house at a cost of about eighteen thousand dollars.

FRAUDS on the Government to the amount of over one million dollars have been discovered in Brooklyn. A New York firm is involved.

A LARGE fire occurred among the oil wells of Burning Springs, West Virginia, on the tenth instant. Five wells were destroyed and three lives lost.

THE cotton merchants of New-Orleans met on the evening of the eleventh instant, and adopted a memorial to the Secretary of the Treasury, requesting that the regulations for assessing and collecting the tax on cotton might be modified.

IN Lower Canada the crops have been seriously injured by continued heavy rains. It is estimated that, in many districts, at least one half of the hay and grain crops are ruined, and it is feared that much suffering will prevail the coming Winter.

BY recent arrangements effected by the Postmaster-General, twenty hours' time will be saved between St. Paul, Minnesota, and Winona, the mails being carried by railroad instead of by boats.

IN Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania, there were three deaths from burning last week—two children who were playing with matches, and a woman who attempted to revive a fire by pouring coal-oil on it.

SECRETARY SEWARD, who was taken ill at Pittsburg with cholera, has arrived at his house in Washington. Though feeble, his symptoms are not deemed alarming, and his entire recovery is looked for in a few days.

THE Board of Trustees for the freedmen's school in Washington City have succeeded in making good their claim to a proportion of the public school money of the city, amounting to thirty-five or forty thousand dollars per annum. They have also the prospect of recovering a similar proportion from the city government, due the board, which has been withheld for a number of years and appropriated to the white schools.

PRIVATE advices from Mexico state that San Luis Potosi was being evacuated by the Imperialists, and the Liberals were fast arming new troops. Regular shipments of arms, clothing, etc., were being received, and Americans were constantly swelling the ranks of the Liberal army. Large orders had been forwarded to the agent of the Republic in the United States, mostly for heavy artillery and ammunition.

MARRIED.

In Catawissa, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. S. C. Swallow, PRIESTLY HARDER of Danville, to EMMA LONG, of the former place.

On the fourth instant, by Rev. D. C. John, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, NATHANIEL H. W. BROWN, of Maine Township, to MISS MATHER, of Catawissa.

On the twenty-eighth ultimo, by B. P. King, HENRY DODGE to ELIZABETH GULLIVER, both of Hemlock.

DIED.

In Espytown, on Sunday evening, September ninth, HARRIET ELLEN SMECK, in the 28th year of her age.

In Light Street, September eleventh, ALBERT, son of Oscar P. and Mary J. Ent, aged 1 year, 3 months, and 29 days.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF ALBERT ENT.

By a Friend.

O, weep not for your happy child,
His Saviour called him home;
That lovely infant, sweet and mild,
Is where no sorrows come.

Your little Albert is happy now,
Released from pain and woe;
A crown of glory wreathes his brow—
Not half his joys you know.

His spirit pure, not soiled by sin,
Was fit for Heavenly joy;
O, wish not, then, to call him back
Where sickness doth annoy!

His little brother he soon will meet,
And tune his harp with his;
Your angel babes with joy you'll greet
In Heaven's eternal spheres.

Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$2 50
Rye "	1 20
Corn "	1 00
Flour per barrel	15 00
Cloverseed	5 00
Flaxseed	2 75
Butter	40
Eggs	25
Tallow	11
Potatoes	50
Dried Apples	3 00
Pork	18
Hams	25
Sides and Shoulders	18
Lard per pound	25
Hay per ton	25 00

ESTRAY.—CAME ON THE PREMISES of the subscriber, in Centre Township, on or about the 1st of May last, a Stray Hog, weighing about one hundred pounds. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, or it will be disposed of according to law.
sept-3t PETER SPOONEYBERG.

PUBLIC SALE OF

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, the 6th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, George W. Driesbach, Administrator, &c., of Elizabeth Richard, late Elizabeth Driesbach, late of Bloom Township, in said county, deceased will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, a certain lot of ground, situate on the northwest side of Third Street, of the town of Bloomsburg, in said county, and being the one half part of lot No. 53, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the corner of lot No. 53, on Third Street aforesaid, thence northwestwardly one hundred and seven feet and a half; thence southwestwardly sixty-six feet, to the line of lot No. 54; thence along the line of lot No. 54 southeastwardly one hundred and seven and a half feet, to a corner on Third Street aforesaid; thence along said Third Street sixty-six feet, to the place of beginning, whereon is erected a two-story frame house, with a basement and outbuildings. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Bloom and county aforesaid.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.
BLOOMSBURG, September 8, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of one fourth of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser to the administrator on the striking down of the property; one fourth of the purchase money less ten per cent. on the confirmation of the sale; the residue of the purchase money in one year from the confirmation, with interest from the confirmation *ni. si.* The purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.

GEORGE W. DRIESBACH,
sep8-4t Administrator

HENRY GIGER

has opened a first-class

BOOT, SHOE, HAT AND CAP STORE,

at his old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He can accommodate the public with the following kinds and prices:

Men's calf boots, fine	$5 00 to 9 00
" kip, double sole	3 75 to 5 75
Boys' child's boots	1 75 to 1 75
Men's glove kid, Congress, &c.	2 50 to 5 75
" " Balmoral shoes	1 00 to 3 60
Men's, women's, boys', and misses' glove kid lasting gaiters	1 75 to 5 75
Women's glove kids, very fine	3 25 to 5 75
" fine goat morocco balmorals	2 50 to 4 00
" men's morocco and calf shoes	1 75 to 2 50
" common shoes	1 50 to 2 50
Misses' and child's shoes	0 25 to 1 60
Men's, women's, misses', boys', and child's slippers	0 25 to 1 00

He also keeps a great variety of

HATS, CAPS, AND STRAW GOODS

of every kind, at the lowest prices, both for cash and country produce.

Remember the attraction is in our goods. Don't be alarmed at the cry of high prices, but call and see for yourselves. Respectfully,

HENRY GIGER.

PUBLIC SALE OF

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Columbia County, Pa., on Thursday, the 18th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, James W. Sankey, John Sankey, Jacob Sankey, and John Reighard, Executors of the last will and testament of John Sankey, late of Centre County, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, a certain plantation and tract of land situate in Scott Township, County of Columbia, bounded on the east by land of H. R. Melick, on the south by land of Peter Melick, and the public road leading from Bloomsburg to Orangeville on the west, by lands of David Waller and Andrew Creveling on the north, containing one hundred and twenty-seven acres more or less, whereon are erected a large two-story stone dwelling-house, a large frame barn, and outbuildings, a well of good water at the door of the dwelling-house, and two apple orchards. Also a tract of land situate in Mount Pleasant Township, county aforesaid, bounded on the east by land of Jacob Hartsell, on the south by lands of James Grimes, on the west by lands of John Shipman, and on the south by lands of John Stetler, containing fifty acres. The principal part of the above tract is good wood land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Townships of Scott and Mount Pleasant, and county aforesaid.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
BLOOMSBURG, Sept. 12, 1866.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of one third of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser or purchasers on the striking down of the property; one third less the ten per cent. to be paid on the first day of April, A. D. 1867; and the balance to be paid in two equal annual payments, with interest from the first day of April, 1867, when possession of the premises will be given. Purchasers to pay for deeds and stamps.
sep15-3t.

PREMIUM LIST

of the
ELEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION
of the
COLUMBIA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL, HORTICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION,

to be held at
BLOOMSBURG THURSDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 12, and 13, 1866.

The Board of Managers have determined to use every exertion to make this Fair as satisfactory and interesting as possible to all, and the citizens of this and adjacent counties are earnestly invited to attend, and also to do all they can to make the quantity and quality of stock and articles for exhibition the largest and best. The premiums offered are more liberal than those of any previous year. Special attention is called to rule No. 6, *which will be positive.* F. P. DRINKER, Sec'y.

CLASS I.—HORSES.
Joshua R. Fowler, Superintendent.

	Best pair draught horses,	$8 00
2d	" " " "	5 00
	" " carriage "	8 00
2d	" " " "	5 00
	" " mares,	8 00
2d	" " "	5 00
	" stallion over 3 years old,	10 00
2d	" " " "	8 00
	" brood mare, with colt at her side, both owned by the exhibitor,	8 00
2d	" " " "	5 00
	" single carriage horse,	4 00
2d	" " " "	2 00
	" " " mare,	4 00
2d	" " " "	2 00
	" gelding between 3 and 4 years old,	4 00
	" mare " " "	4 00
	" gelding " 2 and 3 "	4 00
	" mare " " "	4 00
	" horse colt " 1 and 2 "	3 00
	" mare " " "	3 00
	" horse or mare colt under 10 mos' old,	3 00
2d	" " " "	2 00
	" pair match colts under 4 years old, broken to harness,	8 00

Exhibitors under this class will have their horses on the ground by 10 o'clock on Friday morning, at which time the judges will examine them.

Judges—Joshua R. Fowler, Scott; E. M. Wardin, Hemlock; Joseph W. Reese, Greenwood; Aaron Smith, Hemlock; Joshua Mendenhall, Franklin.

CLASS II.—CATTLE.
Johnson H. Ikeler, Superintendent.

	Durham Stock.	
	Best bull 3 years old and upward	$12 00
2d	" " " "	9 00
	" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" " " 1 and 2 "	3 00
2d	" " " "	2 00
	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d	" " " "	1 00
	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d	" " " "	3 00
	" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
	Devon Stock.	
	" bull 3 years old and upward,	12 00
2d	" " " "	9 00
	" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" " " 1 and 2 "	3 00
2d	" " " "	2 00
	" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d	" " " "	1 00
	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d	" " " "	3 00
	" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
	Alderney Stock.	
	" bull 3 years old and upward,	12 00
2d	" " " "	9 00
	" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" " " 1 and 2 "	3 00
2d	" " " "	2 00
	" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d	" " " "	1 00
	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d	" " " "	3 00
	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00
	Graded Stock.	
	" bull 3 years old and upward,	12 00
2d	" " " "	9 00
	" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" " " 1 and 2 "	3 00
2d	" " " "	2 00
	" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d	" " " "	1 00
	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d	" " " "	3 00
	" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
	Native Stock.	
	" bull 2 years old and upward,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" " between 1 and 2 years old,	3 00
2d	" " " "	2 00
	" " calf under 10 months old,	2 00
2d	" " " "	1 00
	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
2d	" " " "	4 00
	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
2d	" " " "	3 00
	" " calf under 10 months,	2 00
	Oxen and Steers.	
	" yoke of oxen, owned and worked by the exhibitor.	5 00
2d	" " " "	3 00
	" yoke of steers between 1 and 3 years	4 00
2d	" " " "	2 00

Exhibitors will have their stock ready for the Judges to examine by 10 o'clock A.M. on Friday.

Judges—Johnson H. Ikeler, Greenwood; John Hartman, Hemlock; Eli Mendenhall, Benton; G. H. Fowler, Centre; Henry Hollingshead, Catawissa.

CLASS III.—SWINE.
Elisha Hayman, Superintendent.

	Best boar,	$5 00
2d	" "	3 00
	" brood sow,	4 00
2d	" "	3 00
	" sow and pigs (6 or more),	6 00
	" lot of 5 or more pigs under 8 w'ks old,	3 00
2d	" " "	2 00
	" lot stock hogs (3 or more),	3 00
2d	" " "	2 00

Judges—Elisha Hayman, Greenwood; William Ohl, Hemlock; Andrew Freas, Centre.

CLASS IV.—SHEEP.
Joseph Scattergood, Superintendent.

	Fine Wool.	
	Best buck,	$4 00
2d	" "	3 00
	" ewe,	4 00
2d	" "	3 00
	Middle Wool.	
	" buck,	4 00
2d	" "	3 00
	" ewe,	4 00
2d	" "	3 00
	Long Wool.	
	" buck,	4 00
2d	" "	3 00
	" ewe,	4 00
2d	" "	3 00

Judges—Joseph Scattergood, Pine; Abel Thomas, Catawissa; Daniel Shannon, Greenwood.

CLASS V.—POULTRY.
Thomas Dallman, Superintendent.

	Best and largest display of poultry,	$3 00
2d	" " "	2 00
	" pair chickens, male and female,	1 00
2d	" " " "	50
	" " turkeys, " " "	1 00
2d	" " " "	50
	" " geese, " " "	1 00
2d	" " " "	50
	" " ducks, " " "	1 00
	" and largest display of tame pigeons,	50

Judges—Thomas Dallman, Scott; John M. Barton, Bloom; William Webber, Hemlock.

CLASS VI.—GRAIN AND SEEDS.
Joseph Masters, Superintendent.

	Best half-bushel clover seed,	$3 00
2d	" " "	1 50
	" " timothy "	3 00
	" " " "	1 50
	" bushel red wheat,	3 00
	" " white "	3 00
	" " rye,	1 50
	" " buckwheat,	1 50
	" half-bushel ground seed corn,	1 50
	" " yellow "	1 50
	" " smoke "	1 50
	" " flaxseed,	1 50
	bushel oats,	1 50

Judges—Joseph Masters, Madison; Michael Vance, Orange; Samuel Alt, Hemlock; Clinton Mendenhall, Franklin; Joseph Hendershot, Bloom.

CLASS VII.—VEGETABLES.
Henry Zuppinger, Superintendent.

	Best bushel Prince Albert potatoes,	2 00
	" " mercer "	2 00
	" " peach blow "	2 00
	" " garnet Chili "	2 00
	" " rusty coat "	2 00
	" " cuzco "	2 00
	" half-bushel early Goodrich seedling potatoes,	2 00
	" half-bushel sweet potatoes,	2 00
	" bushel field turnips,	2 00
	" " rutabagas,	1 00
	" half-bushel sugar beets,	1 00
	" " mangold wurtzel,	1 00
	" " beets,	1 00
	" " carrots,	1 00
	" " parsnips,	1 00
	" " onions,	1 00
	" half-dozen vegetable oysters (salsify),	1 00
	" peck tomatoes,	1 00
	" 5 heads cabbage,	1 00
	" 3 bunches celery,	1 00
	" 4 egg plants,	1 00
	" 2 quarts lima beans,	1 00
	" 2 " Carolina "	1 00
	" 2 " soup "	1 00
	" 5 squashes,	1 00
	" 6 field pumpkins,	1 00

Judges—Henry Zuppinger, Bloom; John Gordon, Catawissa; J. Harvey Creveling, Scott.

CLASS VIII.—HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.
William Schuyler, Superintendent.

	Best 10 yards flannel,	1 50
2d	" 10 " "	1 00
	" 5 " woolen cloth,	1 50
	" 10 " carpet,	1 50
2d	" 10 " "	1 00
	" 10 " plain linen,	1 50
	" 10 " diaper,	1 50
	" knit wool stockings,	50
	" " " mittens,	50
	" " cotton stockings,	50
	" home-made shirt,	1 50
	" cotton quilt,	1 50
2d	" "	1 00
	" pair wool blankets,	2 00
	" " linen sheets,	1 00
	" home-made table-cloth,	1 00

Judges—William Schuyler, Scott; Mary A. Wilson, Madison; Mrs. Joseph P. Conner, Centre; Mrs. Hiram Reeder, Catawissa; Mrs. Caleb Barton, Bloom.

CLASS IX.—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.
Lloyd Paxton, Superintendent.

	Best loaf bread,	$1 00
	" pound cake,	50
	" ginger "	50
	" sample preserves,	50
	" " fruit jelly,	50
	" tomato preserves,	50
	" cucumber pickles,	50
	" pickles of any other kind,	50
	" apple butter,	50
	" peach "	50
	" plum "	50
	" grape "	50
	" gallon sorghum,	5 00
	" cured ham,	1 00
	" roll butter, not less than 3 pounds,	1 00
2d	" " " "	50
	" sample sausage,	50
	" apple pie,	50
	" sample yeast,	50
	" " hard soap,	50
	" " soft "	50

Judges—Lloyd Paxton, Montour; Rachel S. Eves, Greenwood; Mrs. Conrad Bittenbender, Bloom; Mrs. Margaret Warner, Benton; Mrs. E. P. Lutz, Bloom.

CLASS X.—FANCY ARTICLES AND FLOWERS.
Charles S. Fowler, Superintendent.

	Best knit shawl,	$1 00
	" " quilt,	1 00
	" tidy,	1 00
	" tilting work,	1 00
	" specimen bead work,	1 00
	" " shell "	1 00
	" " burr "	1 00
	" " leather "	1 00
	" " hair "	1 00
	" " wax "	1 00
	" " drawing,	1 00
	" " painting,	1 00
	" silk embroidery,	1 00
	" worsted "	1 00
	" cotton "	50
	" worsted mat,	50
	" cotton "	50
	" knit Polish boot,	50
	" worked slipper,	50
	" fancy pincushion,	50
	" head-dress,	50
	" display of moss painting,	1 00
	" collection dahlias,	50
	" " artificial flowers,	50
	" " house plants in bloom,	50
	" " dried grass,	50
	" " " flowers,	50
	" variety flowers,	50
	" specimen penmanship,	1 00

Judges—Charles S. Fowler, Espy; Miss Sue Eyer, Catawissa; Mrs. E. M. Wardin, Hemlock; Miss Maggie M. Sands, Mt. Pleasant.

CLASS XI.—FLOUR, STOVES, TINWARE, AND DENTISTRY.
John Betts, Superintendent.

	Best 50 pounds wheat flour,	$3 00
	" 50 " b'kwh't "	3 00
	" 50 " rye "	3 00
	" 50 " corn meal,	3 00
	" cooking stove with fixtures,	2 00
	" parlor " "	2 00
	" set artificial teeth,	1 00

Judges—John Betts, Hemlock; C. D. Fowler, Berwick; Elijah R. Ikeler, Bloom.

CLASS XII.—AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.
Sylvester Pursel, Superintendent.

	Best plough for general use,	$2 00
	" corn plough,	1 00
	" corn planter,	2 00
	" threshing machine,	2 00
	" reaper and mower combined	2 00
	" fanning mill,	2 00
	" horse hay fork,	2 00
	" corn sheller,	2 00
	" grain drill,	2 00
	" farm wagon,	2 00
	" straw or fodder cutter,	2 00
	" horse rake,	1 00
	" portable cider mill and press,	1 00
	" sled,	1 00
	" clothes wringer,	1 00
	" washing machine,	1 00
	" sausage "	1 00
	" clover huller,	1 00
	" churn,	1 00
	" wheelbarrow,	50
	" roller,	50

Judges—Sylvester Pursel, Hemlock; Levi A. Hutchinson, Centre; Cornelius Bellas, Orange.

CLASS XIII.—VEHICLES.
Jacob Gerrard, Superintendent.

	Best family carriage,	$2 00
	" top buggy,	2 00
	" open "	2 00
	" sleigh,	2 50
	" sulkey,	2 00

Judges—Jacob Gerrard, Greenwood; George Cavenee, Mount Pleasant; Jerry Seesholtz, Berwick.

CLASS XIV.—BEES AND BEEHIVES.
William F. Keller, Superintendent.

	Best swarm of bees,	$2 00
2d	" " "	1 00
	" sample five pounds of honey,	1 00
	" beehive,	1 00

Judges—William F. Keller, Mifflin; Hiram J. Reeder, Franklin; John Bantz, Jackson.

CLASS XV.—WINES AND LIQUORS.
Hiram D. Appleman, Superintendent.

	Best quart currant wine,	$1 00
	" " bl'kberry, "	1 00
	" " grape, "	1 00
	" " cherry, "	1 00
	" " rye whiskey,	1 00
	" " cider vinegar,	1 00

Judges—Hiram D. Appleman, Hemlock; Dr. David Montgomery, Mifflin; Ellwood Hughes, Centre.

CLASS XVI.—CABINETWARE, TANNER'S, SHOEMAKER'S, TAILOR'S, POTTER'S, AND BRICKMAKER'S WORK.
William T. Shuman, Superintendent.

	Best bureau,	$2 00
	" dressing stand,	1 00
	" display cabinetware,	2 00
	" set windsor chairs,	1 00
	" spring-seat chairs,	1 00
	" rocking chair,	1 00
	" settee,	1 00
	" best made suit of clothes	2 00
	" half-dozen brooms,	1 00
	" set single harness,	2 00
	" " double "	2 00
	" two sides sole leather,	1 00
	" " " kips,	1 00
	" " " calfskins,	1 00
	" pair calf boots,	1 00
	" " kip "	1 00
	" lot earthenware,	1 00
	" sample crocks,	50

Judges—W. T. Shuman, Main; H. L. Gearhart, Greenwood; W. H. Helrich, Locust; John F. Hutchinson, Fishing Creek; Miles S. Williams, Orange.

CLASS XVII.—FRUIT.
P. B. Wenner, Superintendent.

	Best ½ bushel Tompkins County king apples,	$1 00
	" ½ " Rhode Island greening, "	1 00
	" ½ " fallen water, "	1 00
	" ½ " gravenstein, "	1 00
	" ½ " baldwin, "	1 00
	" ½ " hubbardson monarch "	1 00
	" ½ " bellflower, "	1 00
	" display of apples,	2 00
2d	" " "	1 00
	" " pears,	2 00
2d	" " "	1 00
	" " peaches,	2 00
	" dozen quinces,	1 00
2d	" " "	50
	" 5 clusters grapes,	1 00
	" display " "	2 00
2d	" " "	1 00
	" 5 clusters creveling	50
	" 5 " concord "	50
	" 5 " diana "	50
	" 5 " delawares "	50
	" 5 " isabellas, "	50
	" lot of fox grapes,	50
	" display raspberries,	1 00
	" sample dried apples,	50
	" " " peaches,	50
	" " " cherries, stoned and unstoned, dried,	50

Judges—P. B. Wenner, Briar Creek; Aaron Kester, Mount Pleasant; William P. Leidy, Hemlock; John G. Quick, Montour; Frank P. Eves, Greenwood.

CLASS XVIII.—TRIAL OF HORSES.
Sporting List.
First Trot.

Best trotting horse, mare, or gelding, $100 00
(Entrance fee, $15.)

If less than four horses are entered, for each horse less than four $15 shall be deducted from the premium offered.

Second Trot.

Best trotting horse, mare, or gelding, $50 00
(Entrance fee, $10.)

If less than four horses are entered, for each horse less than four $10 shall be deducted from the premium offered.

Farmers' List.

Best trotting horse, mare, or gelding, $25 00
(Entrance fee, $5.)

If less than four horses are entered, for each horse less than four $5 shall be deducted from the premium offered.

No premiums will be awarded for any of the above three trots if less than two horses appear to compete for the premiums.

Mile heats, in harness—best out of three.

Judges—Conrad Kramer, Madison; Joseph O. Winterstein, Mifflin; Samuel Kostenbauder, Catawissa.

CLASS XIX.—FOOT-RACING.

	Best run once round course,	$8 00
2d	" " " "	4 00

(Entrance fee, 50 cents.)

If less than three persons enter for the run no premium will be awarded.

Judges—Iram Derr, Jackson; E. G. Ricketts, Orange; Isaac G. Pursel, Hemlock.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

(Article third of the constitution requires persons to pay to the Association one dollar to constitute membership. The practice heretofore has been to buy tickets on Fair days, and have names recorded at the time.)

First. Every person having articles for exhibition or competition, must become a member of the Association before entering them.

Second. Minors can become members or exhibitors when their parents are members.

Third. The field of competition is open to all persons from other counties and States can become exhibitors upon the same terms as citizens of this county.

Fourth. All articles offered for competition must be owned by the competitor. Fruit, vegetables, flowers, &c., must be the growth of the competitor, and all manufactured articles must be made by the competitor.

Fifth. All stock entered must be what represented, or premiums will be forfeited.

Sixth. All articles for exhibition or competition must be entered by 5 o'clock P.M. Thursday, the 11th, and except in impossible cases, be on the ground at that time, and remain there until 5 o'clock P.M. of Friday, the 12th, when they will be at the disposal of the exhibitors.

Seventh. Stands for the sale of refreshments can be obtained by application to the Secretary or to B. F. Hartman.

Eighth. No license will be granted stands that sell spirituous or malt liquors.

Judges appointed to examine the different classes will confer a favor on the Association by calling at the Secretary's office early on Friday morning, to obtain their instructions.

Tickets to the Fair can be obtained at the different stores before the Fair, or at the ticket office during Fair days. JOSEPH P. CONNER, Pres't.
F. P. DRINKER, Sec'y. sep15-3t

GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of

DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
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READY-MADE CLOTHING,

LOOKING-GLASSES,
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PAINTS AND OILS,
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PAINTS AND OILS,

GROCERIES,
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QUEENSWARE,
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SALT,
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FISH,
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FISH,

GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,

&c., &c., &c.,

AT

McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S

Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,

in large quantities and at reduced rates, alway on hand.

OMNIBUS LINE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an

OMNIBUS LINE

between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.

His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

J. B. PURSEL,

HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER,

and dealer in

CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS, &c.,

Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,

Manufacturers of

POWDER KEGS,

and dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER,

give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

Fresh arrival of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

DAVID LOWENBERG

invites attention to his stock of

CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,

at his store on

Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,

where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome

DRESS GOODS,

consisting of

BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH COATS AND PANTS,

of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of

FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,
STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,
SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES.

He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of

CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,

which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.

GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of

CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

DAVID LOWENBURG.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER,

the successors of

WILLIAM SLOAN & SON,

continue the business of making

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every style of

FANCY WAGONS,

which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.

—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Window's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also

MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,

by the dozen or half-dozen. Also

SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.

Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."

JOHN R. MOYER.

C. D. ROBBINS & CO.,

IRON MERCHANTS,

Northeast corner of Second and Vine Streets,
Philadelphia.

JOSEPH S. DELL,

Manufacturer of and Wholesale Dealer in

CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

No. 43 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.

Owing to the late fall in gold,

EPHRAIM W. ELWELL

has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES,
CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED
FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH,
BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR,
FEED, &c., &c., &c.,

Give me a call. EPHRAIM W. ELWELL

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting (on his part) to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,

Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give the proprietor a call.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S RESTAURANT.

B. H. STOHNER

has fitted up a

FIRST-CLASS EATING SALOON,

where ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with the delicacies of the season. A suppl of

FRESH OYSTERS

always on hand.

FRESH BREAD, CAKES, AND PIES,

FRENCH AND DOMESTIC CONFECTIONS

in every style and variety,

NUTS, FRUITS,

and everything usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES.

EYER & MOYER

respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.

PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.

COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL,

HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND CLOTHES BRUSHES

PAINTS AND CHEMICALS

of every variety, and of the best quality,

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.

The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of

MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES, MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c

He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER BILLMYER.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE,

second door below Hartman's, Main Street.

Just received a new stock of

ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS,
CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,
MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS

and every variety of articles usually kept in a

FANCY STORE.

Also

SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES,
SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,

and a large lot of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,

and a general and well-selected assortment of

PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.

A. D. WEBB.

THE ONLY PLACE

to get the best

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

is at HUNGSBERGER'S,

a few doors below the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

He has the largest and most select of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO

ever offered to the citizens of Bloomsburg. All the fancy brands of

SEGARS,

and the best Fine-cut and Plug

CHEWING TOBACCO,

can be had at his counters.

TOBACCO PIPES

in great variety are among his large stock.

DON'T FORGET TO CALL.

H. H. HUNSBERGER.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. M. RUPERT

announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.

Customers can be accomodated with

FANCY STOVES

of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.

25 DOZEN MILK-PANS

on hand for sale.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.

JOSEPH SHARPLESS,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

STOVES OF EVERY VARIETY,
PLOUGHSHARES, PLOUGHPOINTS,

and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates.

Castings for

COAL BREAKERS AND COAL SCHUTES

made to order.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES

are superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy noiseless; durable; and easy to work. Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal discount allowed. No consignments made. Address EMPIRE S. M. CO.,
aug1-ly 616 Broadway, New York.

THE BACHELOR ANSWERED.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

Many thanks, my dear sir, for your generous offer,
But ere I accept it, you see,
There's two or three questions you might as well answer
Ere I answer those you asked me.
And first, I'll remark, just by way of beginning,
I think you are wanting in tact;
It takes all the romance from wooing and winning
To make it so matter-of-fact.

You take it for granted that all that is wanted
Is simply that you should propose,
And say to yourself, "Well, it's likely I'll take her;
But first I'll find out what she knows."
Perhaps, Mr. Bachelor, you may discover
Two sides to a bargain like that;
And unless you can answer these question to suit me,
My "no" is decided and flat.

The case is quite plain, you unlovable sinner,
In choosing a partner for life,
To keep a clean house and to cook a good dinner
Are all you require in a wife.
Now, pray, do you think any sensible woman
Would marry to manage a house?
A house with a crusty old bachelor in it?
I'd just as soon marry a mouse.

But now for my questions. I'd like you to tell me
If I'd have to sit up half the night
To wait till you made your appearance at home,
And find you—a little bit tight?
Would you plead "an engagement" whene'er I was lonely,
Or sleep when I played my guitar?
Would my best parlor curtains be utterly ruined
By the smoke of your horrid cigar?

Whenever I wanted to go out a-shopping
Would you look as black as a hearse,
And talk of extravagance, foolish and wasteful,
Because I just held up my purse?
In short, if you'd ever refuse, my dear Crusty,
To let me have just my own way,
You'd better look further; I'm certain that we, sir,
Could ne'er live in quiet a day.

AGRICULTURAL.

How to Make Good Butter.

Although every year there are published many ways to make the best butter, there is in fact no new way, as the best quality of butter has been made many years, and the way to make it long ago found out. There are certain rules, which if fully carried out, no one need to complain of having poor butter. In the first place, we all know that there must be cleanliness in everything pertaining to butter-making, for there is nothing that will take and retain a bad odor so quick as butter; and uncleanliness is the one great secret of its flavor when it is tainted. The only way, then, to obviate this difficulty, is to observe perfect cleanliness. Great pains should be taken with the milk-pans; they should always be thoroughly steamed and cleaned, and likewise the churn; that, too, should be thoroughly overhauled, steamed, and scrubbed, and should be kept in good order. I have reference now to those cases where these important requisites have not been attended to, as is too often the case. Then again too much care cannot be taken in milking; oftentimes the stables are filthy, and this, of course, has a bad effect, as there is hardly anything so sensitive as milk. Two bad habits in milking should be discontinued, milking with wet teats, and milking in the rain.

Only a pure clean cellar will do to keep milk in. When the cream is churned, it should be immediately taken out, and worked slowly with cool, clean water, for the acids which are in hard water are sure to be taken up by the butter, to a great extent. The butter must be worked slowly till the milk is out of it, and great care should be taken not to work it too much; but the milk must all be worked out of it, or it will turn sour in the butter.

It is generally a matter of taste how much salt should be used to the pound; an ounce of pure rock salt to the pound is the general rule. When the butter is packed it should be in tight, clean jars or firkins. Earthen jars are by far the most preferable. If you cannot procure earthen jars and are obliged to use wooden firkins, I would recommend those made out of ash as being the best. Water should be kept in the firkin for several days before using it, in order to take the wood taste out; or it can be slightly scorched inside, which will answer the same purpose. D. W. L.

Garden Management.

In the garden one should cultivate a variety, so as to have a seasonable supply for the table at all times. Of Spring growth, asparagus, lettuce, and radishes are among the earliest and best. If the lettuce is grown in a hot-bed, and the asparagus well managed, these vegetables may be placed on the table very early in the season. Part of the asparagus bed might be covered with a cold frame; which would bring it forward, and so lengthen the season. When the Spring vegetables are gone, the more delicious ones of the Summer growth supply their place. Early potatoes, beans, corn, onions, peas, beets, tomatoes, cucumbers, and cabbages diversify the farmer's living. Strawberries, raspberries, and blackberries succeed one another in order, and continue the supply until the Fall fruits mature. There need be no failure in growing these fruits. Nor should the garden be without a bed of celery for Winter use; and the various vegetables which remain in the ground to be used when the Winter frosts first set in, should be amply cultivated.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Management of Young Chickens.

A writer in the New York *Times* says: "When the chickens are hatched, if before taking them from the nest you would oil the top of the heads of the chicks, you will destroy all the lice there are in the brood; for as soon as two or three chicks are hatched, all the lice upon the hen leave her, and quarter themselves on the heads of the chicks, and the oil will kill them; and then with clean quarters for the chicks on a start, and a thorough cleansing of the coop each week, you will not fail to raise your brood."

Improvement of Meadows.

When we consider the large proportion of meadow land which has for ages received the wash from the cattle on a thousand hills, and is still of little value, we find this to be a subject of great importance, especially to the farmers of New England.

FOR YOUTHFUL READERS.

The Mother's Favorite.

"Headache again!" said a beautiful girl, checking her hasty steps as she entered a darkened chamber; "how unfortunate; every time we are going to have a right grand time our poor mother must have the headache. I am very sorry."

"It need not interfere at all with the party, Augusta," replied her mother, raising her eyes languidly—"I am always best alone. You have arranged your hair, have you? you will look very lovely to-night; shall your wear your diamonds?"

"How can I think of going, my dear mother—and you sick? Oh! no, no; no matter for diamonds—and though my dress fits most exquisitely, and Harvey Miner will be there to-night—I wanted to set my cap for him, you know," she added playfully, "yet I will on no account go—I cannot think of it."

"And I shall insist that you do," said her mother, decidedly. "My head is no worse than it has been a thousand times—I am delighted at the prospect of your pleasure, and this is the first part of the season—say nothing, Augusta, I command you to go."

The beautiful creature placed her hand upon her mother's lips, and stooping, kissed her repeatedly.

"Say no more, mother, I see you will not let me please myself and share your loneliness with you; dear, *dear* mother, you shall see how well I look; good-by till I come back dressed for the ball;" and away she glided, the most graceful creature in the world.

"Dear child," murmured Mrs. Aubrey, pressing her thin hand on the temples that were hot and burning, "how lively and loving she is, and so beautiful! Oh, I wish Mary was like her. I cannot bear favorites, and yet how can I avoid it—Augusta is so affectionate, Mary so cold and quiet?"

At that moment a slight figure, robed in white, came noiselessly into the room, and stood by her mother's side. She seemed in full, though simple dress; a white bud in her braided locks, and a fan of exquisite workmanship hanging from her slight wrist.

"You are not so well, mother," she said softly; and gazing round, she darkened the twilight of the room to a deeper sombreness, and taking a vinaigrette in her hand, lightly pressed back the dark locks and bathed her mother's forehead.

"Thank you, Mary," said Mrs. Aubry, softly, for it relieved the almost intolerable pain; "Are you going to wear only white? You look very sweet, my child—oh! this throbbing! Is Augusta almost ready? When will she come in?"

"Here she is, mother;" and the brilliant beauty burst upon her dim sight, lighting up the chamber with the almost regal splendor of her diamonds.

"Beautiful," whispered Mrs. Aubrey, shading her heavy eyes; "you will queen it to-night I expect, Augusta."

"But, oh! how much rather would I stay at home by the couch of my sick mother, and minister to her wants!" said Augusta, her eyes meanwhile covertly seeking the large dressing mirror. "But you know you *would* make me go, mother, so I have given orders for a nice cup of tea and some toast, though I am *so* sorry you must eat alone."

"Here comes the carriage; good evening, dear mother; come, hadn't I better send it away and stay at home?" she murmured winningly.

"On no account, my love," said her mother, returning her kiss. "Go, and sometimes think of me."

"Sometimes! yes, all the time my thoughts will be here with my darling mother; now good-by; take rest; Rose is coming up to sit with you." And she was gone.

"Rose, is that you?" asked the invalid faintly.

"No, mamma, it is I;" and Mary came softly round and stood at her side.

"Why, Mary, are you not at the party?"

"I preferred to stay with you, mother," said Mary, quietly; "I knew that you were used to having papa with you, and when he is gone I cannot leave you alone."

"You are very thoughtful, my child," said Mrs. Aubrey, with emotion; "but still I had rather you would go."

"I have sent the carriage away, mother, so that is impossible now; please say nothing more about it—I shall enjoy myself so much better at home with you. I have been getting you some toast and tea myself—Rose is too careless to wait upon the sick. I hope it will make your head easier;" and she rolled up her mother's easy-chair, and drew up a tiny ebony stand arranged with such exquisite taste that it could not fail to tempt even an invalid's appetite.

Very cosy was that little supper, with Mary, so sweet and innocent, pouring out tea, and doing a hundred nameless, delicate offices of love. Mrs. Aubrey's heart smote her that she had not fully appreciated the timid, quiet, but strong and self-sacrificing affection of this gentle girl.

After the tea was over Mary again bathed her temples, adjusted her pillows, brought the beautiful boquet she was to have carried to the party to her mother's bedside, and then taking a book, in a voice that was "music rich and low," read to her till the evening was spent. Just as she was leaving the room, her mother called her back.

"This has been a sweet, sweet evening," she said, tenderly taking her hand, "and I have learned how much I am blessed in such a child. Mary, I have not understood you before to-night, but now I can read your heart. Kiss me, my child; good night, and may God bless you."

That night, the hitherto neglected one prayed with tears, thanking her Maker that she had won at last a mother's love.

"Oh! mamma, indeed it was delightful!" said Augusta the next morning. "If it would not be looking vain, I should say I eclipsed them all. Harvey Miner seemed devoted; indeed, mamma," she continued, with a slight laugh, "I think I have won him. The set was delightful, and I danced *every* dance; I had scarcely time to think, except when I thought of you, mother," she continued, blushing; "indeed, dearest mother, I *did* think of you in your loneliness."

"I was not lonely, Augusta," said her mother, with a quiet smile. Just then Mary raised her eyes, and there met those of her mother fixed upon her with such a look of tenderness.

"And *I* shall *never* be lonely," she thought, "for my mother has learned to love me."

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In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.
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Going North.—Elmira Mail at 4 P.M.; Erie Express at 2.42 A.M.
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[illegible]

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A FORTNIGHTLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.
THE GALAXY is published fortnightly, on the first and fifteenth of each month, and has the advantage of coming to the reader intermediately between the monthlies and the weeklies.
With the second number the Magazine was enlarged by sixteen pages, making it to contain ninety-six pages of matter.
ITS CONTRIBUTORS.
THE GALAXY will be an original American Magazine of the highest class. Arrangements have accordingly been made for regular contributions from the best known and most meritorious writers in the country; and moreover, the Editor will always seek to elicit and encourage contributions from new authors of real ability or decided genius. The articles in THE GALAXY will be signed with the names of their authors, who will be allowed a wide freedom in the expression of opinions.
The first and second numbers of THE GALAXY, for May first and fifteenth, 1866, contain contributions from John Esten Cooke, Frances Power Cobbe, Rose Terry, George Alfred Townsend, Edmund C. Stedman, the Author of "Emily Chester," Professor Pierre Blot, Dr. W. H. Draper, Stillman S. Conant, General Cluseret, and others.
"The Claverings," by Anthony Trollope, and "Archie Lovell," by Mrs. Edwards, were commenced in the first number of THE GALAXY, and will continue to be published serially simultaneously with their appearance in England. The back numbers of the Magazine containing these stories may always be obtained from a newsdealer or from the proprietors.
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April 23, 1866.
Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3, 7.50, and 9.35 A.M., and 2 and 9.20 P.M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 5.10 and 10.[illegible] A.M., and 3.40 and 10.35 P.M. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3 A.M. and 9.20 P.M. trains, without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7.50 A.M., and 2 and 9.20 P.M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 9.20 P.M. train making no close connections for Pottsville or Philadelphia. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven, and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 4.15 P.M.
Returning, leave New York at 9 A.M., 12 M., and 8.00 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M., and 3.30 P.M.; Pottsville at 8.50 A.M., and 2.45 P.M.; Ashland at 6 and 11.15 A.M., and 1.05 P.M.; Tamaqua at 9.45 A.M., and 1 and 8.55 P.M.
Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 7 A.M.
Reading Accommodation Train leaves Reading at 6 A.M., returning from Philadelphia at 5 P.M.
Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 6.30 and 6.15 P.M. for Ephrata, Lititz, Columbia, &c., &c.
On Sundays leave New York at 8.00 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M., and 3.15 P.M., the 8 A.M. train running only to Reading; Pottsville at 8 A.M.; Tamaqua at 7.30 A.M.; Harrisburg at 9.05 A.M.; and Reading at 1.30 A.M. for Harrisburg, and 10.52 A.M. for New York, and 4.25 P.M. for Philadelphia.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, Excursion, and School Tickets at reduced rates to and from all points.
Baggage checked through. Eighty pounds of baggage allowed each passenger.
G. A. NICOLLS, Gen. Supt.
Reading, Pa., April 23, 1866.

GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE
to the
NORTH AND WEST.
FOUR DAILY TRAINS.
ON AND AFTER MARCH 12, 1866, trains will leave as follows:

	Leave Wash'n.	Leave Balto.
Express Mail	6.20 A.M.	9.20 A.M.
Fast Line	7.30 A.M.	12.10 P.M.
Pittsburg and Erie Ex.	3.30 P.M.	7.20 P.M.
Pittsburg and Elmira Ex.	7.10 P.M.	9.45 P.M.

TWO TRAINS ON SUNDAY,
(Connecting at Baltimore.)
Leave Washington at 2.45 and 7.10 P.M.
SLEEPING CARS ON ALL NIGHT TRAINS.
LOW FARE AND QUICK TIME.
Cars run through from Baltimore to Pittsburg, Erie, or Elmira without change.
J. N. DUBARRY,
Superintendent N.C.R.R.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.—This great line traverses the northern and northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, on Lake Erie. It has been leased and is operated by the
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.
Time of Passenger Trains at Northumberland:
LEAVE EASTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 10.20 P.M.; Erie Express Train, 5.25 A.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 10.25 A.M.
LEAVE WESTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 3.11 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 4.15 P.M.
Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and Express Trains without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.
NEW YORK CONNECTION.—Leave New York at 9 A.M., arrive at Erie at 9.15 A.M.; Leave Erie at 1.55 P.M., arrive at New York at [illegible] P.M.
Elegant sleeping cars on all night trains.
For information respecting passenger business apply at the corner of Thirtieth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; and for freight business of the Company's agents, S. B. Kingston, Jr., corner of Thirteenth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; J. W. Reynolds, Erie; William Brown, Agent N.C.R.R., Baltimore.
H. H. HOUSTON,
General Freight Agent, Philadelphia.
H. W. GWINNER,
General Ticket Agent, Philadelphia.
A. L. TYLER,
General Superintendent, Williamsport.
March 22, 1866.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG RAILROAD.
On and after March 11, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:
SOUTHWARD.—Leave Scranton at [illegible] A.M. and [illegible]; Kingston at [illegible]; Bloomsburg at [illegible]. Arrival at Northumberland at [illegible].
NORTHWARD.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and [illegible]; Bloomsburg at [illegible]; Scranton at [illegible]; Arrive at Scranton at [illegible].
D. A. FONDA, Supt.
Kingston, March 15, 1866.

JUNGERICH & SMITH,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
[illegible]

SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
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